

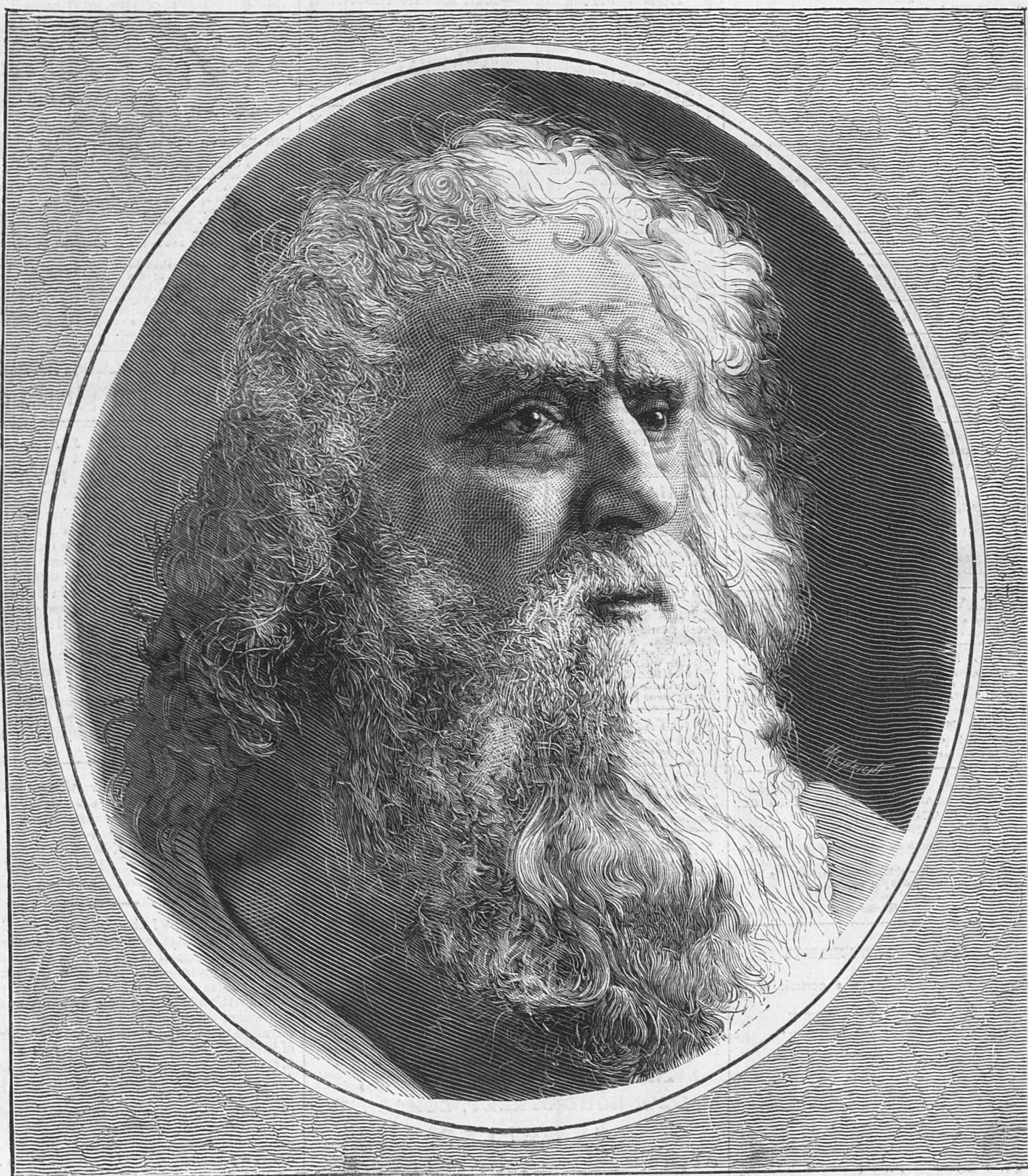
THE ILLUSTRATED  
SPORTING & DRAMATIC  
NEWS

No. 136.—VOL. V.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1876.

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April 25, 1876.

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##### NEXT WEEK'S NUMBER

will contain, amongst other illustrations, a portrait of

#### MDLLE. BIANCHI.

#### THE AUSTRALIAN ELEVEN.

##### TWO SCENES FROM

#### WAGNER'S NEW OPERAS.

Sir T. B. LENNARD'S Hunters, &c.

### THEATRES.

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#### LYCEUM THEATRE.—CARL ROSA

OPERA COMPANY.—Saturday, September 23, "Bohemian Girl;" Monday, 25th, "Faust;" Tuesday, 26th, "Water Carrier;" Wednesday, 27th, "Lily of Killarney;" Thursday, 28th, "Giralda;" Friday, 29th, "Bohemian Girl;" Saturday, 30th, "Trovatore." Full Band, Chorus, and Ballet.—Conductor, Mr. Carl Rosa.

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#### GLOBE THEATRE.—MR. EDGAR BRUCE

begs to announce that the REGULAR SEASON has commenced, and Mr. Burnett's Celebrated Drama, "JO," has been revived with greater success than ever, MISS JENNIE LEE reappearing every evening in her wonderfully realistic and artistic impersonation of the Street Arab, supported by the Original Company. Mr. Wallis Mackay's "Breezy Sketch," THE WAY OF THE WIND, at 7.30. Mr. Burnett's Drama, "JO," at 8.15. Doors open at 7. Secure your seats at Box-office or Libraries. Prices 6d. to £3 3s. Acting Manager, Mr. DOUGLAS COX.

#### VAUDEVILLE THEATRE.—EVERY

EVENING.—At 7.30, A WHIRLIGIG; at 8, OUR BOYS, by Henry J. Byron; concluding with A FEARFUL FOG; supported by Messrs. William Farren, and Charles Warner; Mesdames Amy Roselle, Kate Bishop, Nellie Wakers, Cicely Richards, Sophie Larkin, &c. Free List entirely suspended. Acting Manager, Mr. D. McKay.

#### CRITERION THEATRE.—Lessee and Man-

ager, Mr. Alex. Henderson.—THE GREAT DIVORCE CASE, an acknowledged success. Return of Mr. Charles Wyndham. Winter Season. Doors open at Seven. On Monday and Every Evening at Half-past Seven, a comic drama, by A. Matthison, Esq., entitled MARY'S SECRET; Messrs. H. Standing, Russell, and Geo. Barrett; Mesdames Eastlake and E. Vining. To be followed, at 8.15, by a farcical comedy, by Paul Merritt and H. Girnot, entitled A TALE OF A TUB; Messrs. E. Righton, H. Ashley, and Miss Edith Bruce. At 9, THE GREAT DIVORCE CASE; supported by Charles Wyndham, Edward Righton, H. Standing, and H. Ashley; Mesdames Nelly Bromley, C. Hope, E. Vining, H. Coveney, Eastlake, Myra Holme, E. Bruce, and Emily Duncan.—Acting Manager, Mr. H. J. Hitchens.

#### THE FOLLY THEATRE (Late CHARING

CROSS), now undergoing extensive alterations, will be opened under the sole management of Mr. Alex. Henderson, on Monday, 16th October, on which occasion Miss Lydia Thompson will appear for a limited number of nights in Farnie's celebrated burlesque of BLUE BEARD, supported by all the original company as performed upwards of 1,000 times. The present revival will be marked by new scenery and dresses, a partially re-written text, and the introduction of new music.

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### ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

•• We have hitherto answered the larger number of letters containing queries, by post, but these are now becoming so numerous that for the future we shall reply only through the medium of this column.

•• Several Reviews of New Books, By-the-Bye, and other articles, are held over until next week.

##### SPORTING.

HARRY WATTS.—The Doncaster Hunt Meeting was first held in 1871. JOSEPH FRENCH.—Comus was a blind chestnut, which had belonged to Mr. Kit Wilson, of Ledstone Hall, and was used freely by Sir Tatton Sykes for six seasons. You will find full particulars in Mr. Dixon's well-known book "Silk and Scarlet."

##### DRAMATIC.

R. E., Colchester.—(1.) Repeat your question. As you have written the word in dispute there is a doubt about the spelling. (2.) Last week's edition was published on Wednesday morning; a second edition, containing some new matter, on the following day.

C. F.—Miss P. Glover made her first appearance in April, 1822, at Drury-lane, in the character of Juliet.

FRANCIS HORNE.—Rose Cheri did play in this country, and in *Geneviève* which was written for her by Eugene Scribe.

OPHELIA.—It is quite true Garrick altered *Hamlet*, and played it thus altered at Drury-lane Theatre, in 1771, cutting out the part of Osric and the dying speech of Laertes, excluding the grave-diggers, and making other important alterations. His version was never published, and was, we believe, never adopted after his death. Shakspeare's *King Henry IV.*, was altered for his own playing by Betterton, in much the same way. John Kemble was another Shakspearean "improver," and the plays he altered were all published.

BOOKHUNTER.—An "opera" called *Noah's Flood; or, The Destruction of the World*, by Edward Ecclestone, was published in 1679, and went through several editions, in each of which there was a different title page. One was published in 1684, another in 1691, and a third in 1714.

P. W. H.—The theatre you name was the Old Olympic. Lord Craven granted the lease of ground in Wych-street to Philip Astley, in 1805, who on this ground built with the timbers of an old French ship the Olympic Pavilion which Elliston afterwards re-christened, and opened, in 1813, as Little Drury Lane Theatre. Hence your mistake.

M. F. B. R.—(The signature is very obscure.) Josse Vondel, the great Dutch Dramatic writer was born in 1587, and was originally a hosier.

##### MUSICAL.

BRUCE FLANIGAN.—Giovanni Maria Battisti was one of the finest masters of the Lombard School, whose works were highly esteemed in Italy. He was born about 1680, at Modena. The funeral anthem of our great Duke of Marlborough was written by this composer, and he was very popular in England, until a public exposure followed his publishing as his own a Madrigal belonging to an older, and as he thought, forgotten composer. He left England in 1733, with that notorious impostor Count Ughl.

JAMES ROBINSON.—The opera of *Tamerlane* was written by Haym, set to music by Handel, and played on October 31st, 1724. The libretto was dedicated to an accomplished amateur musician of that day, the Duke of Rutland. The original performers were Senesimo, Paccini, Boschi, and Borosini, with Cuzzoni and Anna Dotti. It was performed nine times during the season.

##### PIGEON-SHOOTING.

PELEG., Cork.—The bird scores.

##### MISCELLANEOUS.

F. G. F., Barnet.—We are unable to supply the information. PLAYGOER has neglected to send his real name and address. FRANCIS COGHLAN.—Apply to J. Whalley, Secretary of the London Swimming Club, City of London Baths, Barbican.

ANXIOUS.—The poem is to be found in most collections of Readings. Try those edited by the late Tom Hood and by Mr. J. E. Carpenter. Otherwise there should be no difficulty in obtaining a complete edition of the poems of N. P. Willis.

H. C., Hoinsey.—"Dead?" Certainly not. We saw him a few days since looking as young and as full of energy as he has looked any time these twenty years.

J. B., Glasgow.—We shall keep your suggestion—and address—before us.

AUGUST.—The Smiths of the thirteenth and fourteenth centuries were necessarily numerous, inasmuch as in their trade was comprised the making of armour and weapons, with the work of the cutler, goldsmith, carver, gilder, painter, etc. You have overlooked this.

B. TAPSCOTT.—Mr. Nash, the celebrated architect, died in 1835, at Cowes, Isle of Wight, in his 83rd year.

### THE ILLUSTRATED

### Sporting and Dramatic News.

LONDON, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1876.

##### CIRCULAR NOTES.

We are told by the *Tipperary Free Press* that one Thomas Harney, living about four miles from the city of Waterford, is 102 years old. Having no distinct recollection of where we were at the time it is implied he was born we are not prepared to deny that we were present, or to aver that the event did not take place in September, 1774. Our Clonmel contemporary also assures us that Thomas Harney is now hale and hearty. It further alleges—"He says that he never recollects having taken anything in the shape of medicine, nor did he taste intoxicating drink for over forty years." Are we to conclude from the latter clause of the sentence that he kept up the days of his youth until he was sixty-one or so? If there be many of his brand in the sister island, we do not wonder that the whole of the active male population are regarded as Boys.

MR. HENRY TALBOT is advertising himself in Dunedin, New Zealand, as "the only acknowledged living representative of the difficult character of Sir Pertinax Macsycophant (with the exception of Mr. Samuel Phelps)." If Mr. Talbot and Mr. J. Maclean should ever enter for "The Macsycophant Stakes"—the "run" to take place in London—we shall certainly back the veteran.

At the sitting of the Belfast Police Court, a few days ago, Mr. John Rea applied for an immediate formal remand of the case of Hugh A. Jamieson, charged with embezzling £6,500. Mr. Rea said the prisoner had been brought from the jail, where the air was pure, and placed in a horrible old cell in that building, under the sea-level, and where there could be no ventilation. The jail was a Paradise compared with it. The policemen complained of being almost poisoned by the foul air when on guard. Mr. O'Donnell granted the application, observing that no doubt the air was very bad. We have long been familiar with the name of Mr. John Rea as that of a solicitor equal to getting a prisoner out of an ugly party scrape, but as far as our knowledge goes this is the first time he has employed his professional abilities in getting a fellow-being out of a pickle.

CERTAIN well-meaning residents in "canny Newcassel" are troubled in their minds at a proposal, which seems likely to be realised, to erect a permanent circus in that town. A correspondent of the *Newcastle Daily Chronicle* is of opinion that "Circuses do somehow draw about them characters whom one does not care to meet with constantly at one's garden gate;" and the same writer

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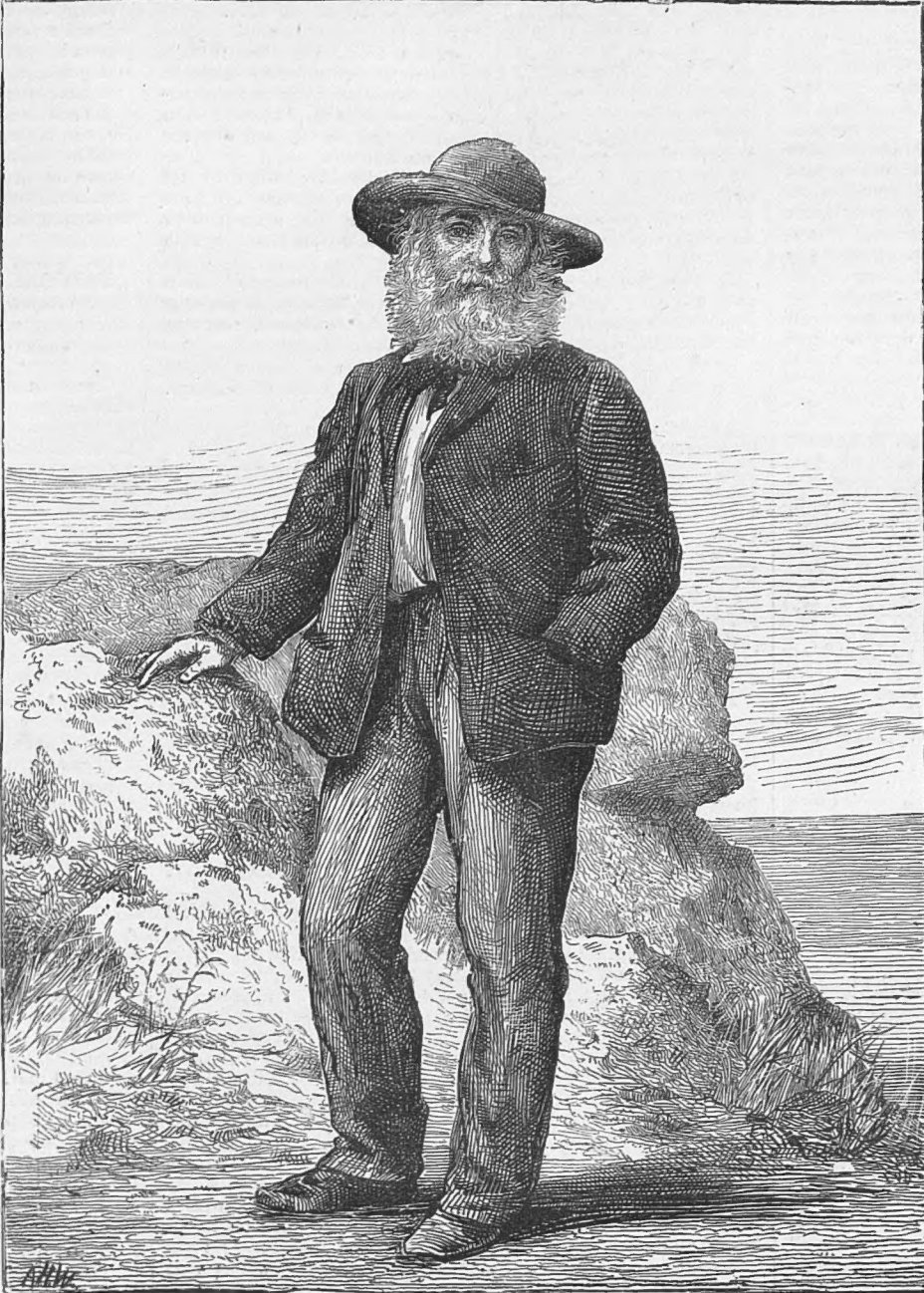


poetical and expressive interpretation of the character, and was particularly good in the trying finale. She was warmly and deservedly applauded. Miss Yorke gave a lively impersonation of Siebel, and seemed more disposed to depict the light-heartedness of boyhood than to develop the sympathetic side of the character, a conception which has the merit of novelty, but hardly corresponds to our ideal of the devoted boy lover who is doomed to deplore the melancholy fate of Marguerite and Valentine. Mrs. Aynsley Cook, although a little inclined to overacting, was an unusually good Martha. The Faust was Mr. Packard, whose fine voice was well displayed in the tenor solo "All hail, thou dwelling." He sang the upper C natural, in chest voice, with surprising power, more, indeed, than was suitable to the poetical sentiment; but when a tenor who knows he has an *ut de poitrine* gets a chance of displaying it, a superabundance of energy may be excusable. His singing throughout the opera was praiseworthy. His acting shows but little improvement, and in the delicious love duet of the garden scene he failed to realise the passionate tenderness demanded by the situation. Mr. Carl Rosa should compel Mr. Packard to fall in love with somebody, in order that his stage lovemaking may derive improvement from the experience gained in actual practice. Just as the first basso of an operatic company must know how to play the villain of the opera, so the first tenor should know how to play the lover. Mr. Packard has only to improve his lovemaking, and to be more generally sympathetic and impassioned, in order to take a high rank in the operatic world. An excellent example was before him in the Mephistopheles of Mr. F. Celli—a carefully-studied conception, well elaborated. Mr. Celli, whether tempting, mocking, or triumphing, never lost sight of his ideal, and few better impersonations than his of this difficult part have ever been witnessed. His by-play was excellent, and, whether mute or vocal, he was always aiding the dramatic illusion of the scenes in which he was present. The majority of our operatic vocalists (as we have often remarked in reference to some of our leading Italian opera-singers) seem to think it necessary to act only when they have something to sing or some essential stage business to do, and are as immobile as milestones at other times. It would be well for them, and better for the interests of opera—considered as an intellectual recreation—if they were to imitate the conscientious and artistic performances of such artists as Mr. Celli, who fully merited the warm applause which he secured. The choruses, which are important features in *Faust*, were excellently sung, and although encores were wisely resisted on other occasions,

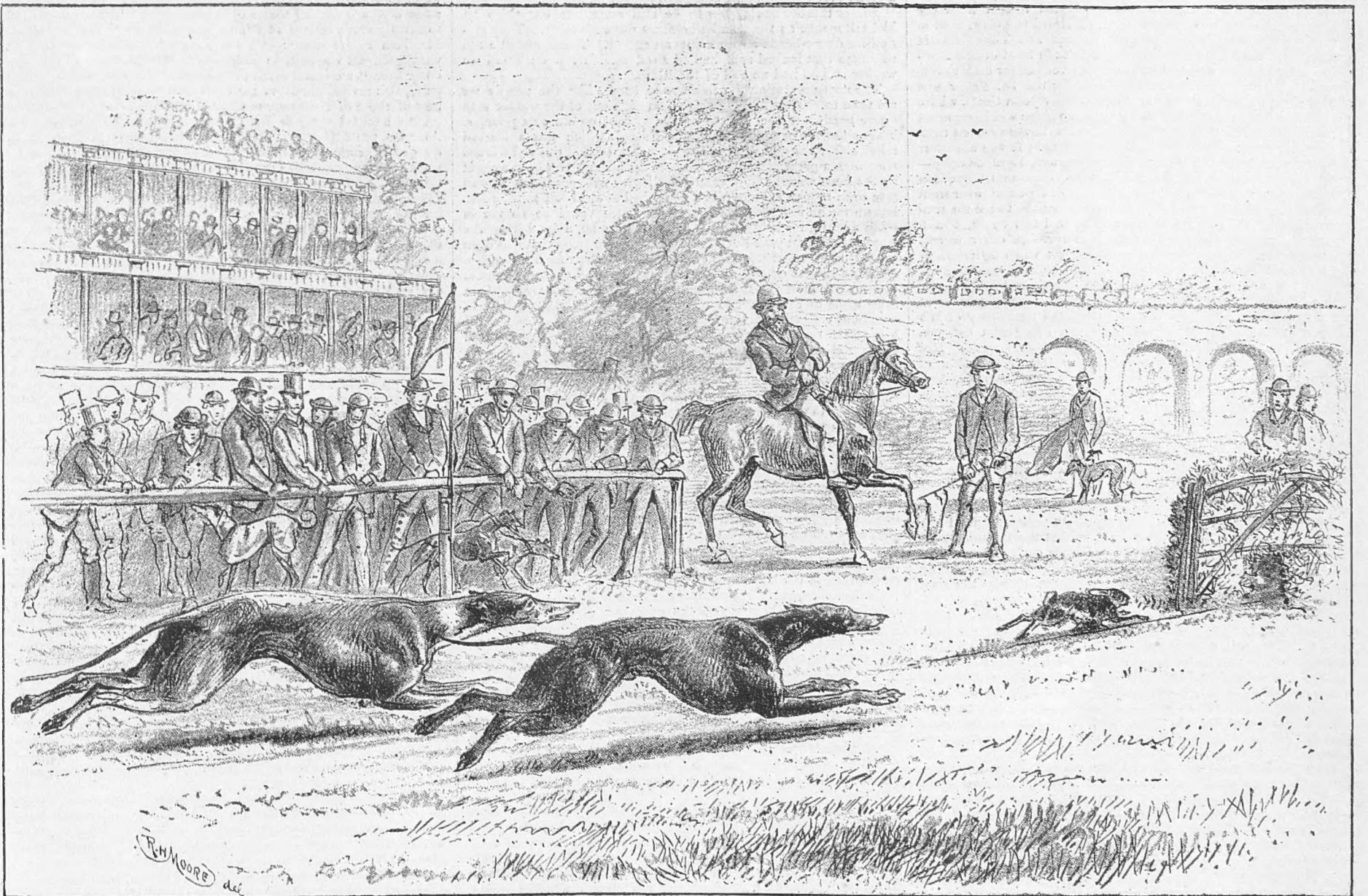
it was found necessary to comply with the unanimous demand for a repetition of the "Soldiers' Chorus," which was enhanced in effect by the admirable performance of the military stage-music by the band of the Coldstream Guards, under the direction of Mr. Fred Godfrey. The popular opera was received with hearty applause by the immense audience, and was performed in a manner which reflected great credit on the management.

*Giralda* was fixed for Thursday night, too late for notice on this occasion, and Balfe's *Bohemian Girl*, which has not been heard in the metropolis since its successful performance at the Balfe Memorial Festival, will be performed this evening. Next week we may expect the new English version of Richard Wagner's *Flying Dutchman*, to be followed by Nicolo Isouard's *Joconde*. It will be seen that nearly all the novelties promised in the prospectus are being brought forward in rapid succession, yet in none of them has the slightest indication of undue haste or insufficient preparation been visible, and, thus far, the high reputation of the Carl Rosa Opera Company has been laudably maintained. We may soon expect presentations of some of the masterpieces contained in the original repertory of the company, and every one is anxiously awaiting Mozart's *Marriage of Figaro*, which was the greatest triumph of last season, and was repeated several times with invariable success.

On this occasion we feel bound to offer our meed of praise to Mr. Hawes Craven for his excellent new scenery, to Mrs. Aynsley Cook for her skilful arrangement of the incidental ballets, to Mr. Pew for his conscientious work with the choristers, and especially to the able stage manager, Mr. Arthur Howell, who has placed a large number of operas on the stage within a very short period of time, in a theatre which was almost entirely devoid of operatic appliances, and has nevertheless produced every work in a manner which has been worthy of the company, and highly creditable to his ability as a stage manager. We have reserved for final mention the name of Mr. Carl Rosa, of whose high qualities as a musical director we have often spoken. Those qualities have never been more strikingly evinced than during the present season. He has not only displayed the best taste, combined with wise judgment, in his selection of a repertory, but in his capacity of orchestral conductor he has shown the highest ability. He plays no tricks with the scores of great composers, but conscientiously respects their conceptions, and devotes himself to their faithful interpretation. Aided by Mr. Santley, and a good working company of principal vocalists, a fine orchestra, and admirable chorus, he produces the works of great



WALT. WHITMAN, THE AMERICAN POET.



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composers in a manner worthy of them, and creditable to himself as a thorough musician. His season has up to this time been brilliantly successful, and there is every reason to anticipate that it will continue so until its termination.

The Covent Garden Concerts continue to attract very large audiences. The two latest classical Wednesday concerts were devoted to the illustration of Weber and Meyerbeer, and the programmes were well chosen. M. Henri Ketten completed his second engagement last week, and to-night the great violinist, Herr Wilhelmj, will make his appearance. Madame Rose Hersee and Mlle. Bianchi are nightly received with enthusiastic applause, and good service has been rendered by Signor Medica, Signor de Bassini (a tenor with a fine voice which he knows how to use), Miss Larkcom, Mr. Pearson, and other vocalists. Instrumental novelties are liberally provided, and the performances of the splendid band, under the skilful direction of Signor Ardit, furnish delightful enjoyment to the lovers of good music.

The Royal Aquarium Concerts, under the able direction of Mr. George Mount, appear to increase in attractiveness and value. Between two and three thousand visitors attended the Ballad Concert given on Saturday last, at which Miss Armstrong, Miss Daval, Mr. Henry Guy, Mr. Belmont, Mr. T. Beale, and Mr. Walter Clifford, executed a number of popular songs to the evident satisfaction of the large audience. The last-named gentleman, of whom we have already made favourable mention, sang "The Bell-ringer" and "The Boatswain's Mate," with power and expression. He has a fine baritone voice, sings well, and gives his words distinctly and expressively. On Tuesday last Mendelssohn's *Athalie* was performed; last night was a repetition of the successful Mendelssohn performance given a fortnight ago; and on Monday next another ballad concert will be given. The orchestra is excellent, and has an admirable conductor in Mr. George Mount.

At the Alexandra Palace, English operas are performed on Tuesdays and Saturdays by artists of the Carl Rosa Opera Company, and attract large audiences. This afternoon *Faust* will be given, and on Tuesday next *Don Giovanni*, in which some of the artists of the company will make their first appearance in London.

At the Alhambra Theatre, on Monday next, Mr. F. Clay's operatic version of *Don Quixote* will be produced. His comic opera, *Princess Toto*, is in preparation at the Strand Theatre.

On the 15th inst. a large assemblage of persons took place at Pere la Chaise to witness the ceremony of removing the remains of Bellini to Catania, where a magnificent tomb will receive all that is mortal of the illustrious composer. A commission arrived from Sicily expressly to be present at the exhumation, and accompany the remains from Paris to the birthplace of Bellini. The commission was composed of Prince Grimaldi, Marquis de San Giuliano, Signori F. Florimo, R. Curro, G. Ardizzoni, and G. Cataloni. Some hundreds of visitors, French, Italian, German, English, and representatives from other States, together with the Prefect of the Seine, were present, as also were some gentlemen of the Italian Embassy, representatives of the Academy of Music, the lyrical theatres, the fine arts, and literature. The grave was opened and the remains were placed in a richly-decorated crimson coffin. The national colours of France and Italy were then placed, with a number of immortal wreaths, one of which was contributed by his Excellency the Italian Ambassador. The Marquis San Giuliano first delivered an oration over the remains. The audience showed their sympathy by cries of "Vive l'Italie!" "Vive la France!" The other gentlemen of the commission followed, with orations which brought to mind the works of a master whose operas are played to-day all over the world.

#### EDWARD GEOFFREY, EARL OF DERBY.

THIRTY or forty years ago most of the leading members of the Jockey Club occupied rooms during the race week in the town of Doncaster, and dined together nightly at an ordinary prepared for them by the cook and servants transplanted thither from the Rooms at Newmarket. Nowhere was Edward Geoffrey, Earl of Derby, the noble owner of Canzou, Dervish, and Toxophilite in greater force than when he took his seat at the head of the Doncaster table to carve a haunch of Knowsley venison for his intimate friends. In those days the first favourite for the St. Leger was almost always a horse trained at Whitewall by John Scott, whose preparation had been finished at Pigburn, a village within six miles of Doncaster, whither John Scott's Leger cracks were moved from Malton five or six weeks before the great race. It was a matter of course that Lord Derby—or, as he then was, Lord Stanley—had slipped down by the night train from London to Swinton Station, when "the House" was up, and had posted over from Swinton to Pigburn, in the grey dawn of morning, to see the trial in which, after the rupture between John and Bill Scott, Frank Butler always bestrode the *pièce de résistance*—in other words, the trial horse. Thus, Lord Derby looked on when Prizefighter finished so close to Cotherstone in the trial, that it was deemed possible, at the instigation of the late Mr. Gully, to win the Leger with a horse at 20 to 1, instead of backing the Derby winner at evens against the field. But Fortune, through the agency of Job Marson and Nutwith, intervened, the result being that between two stools the great Northern stable came to the ground. Nor was the fickle goddess more propitious to the noble owner of Toxophilite when his black jacket was taken away from Flatman, who had finished second in the Derby to Beadsman, and was entrusted to Sam Rogers, who could not even get a place in the St. Leger. With much sly malice did Elnathan Flatman, who, in 1856 and 1857 had won two successive St. Leger for John Scott, rally his brother jockey from Newmarket as to the "improvement upon his Derby form which Toxophilite exhibited in the St. Leger.

THE third ordinary general meeting of the shareholders of the Lombard Deposit Bank (Limited) was held at the Cannon-street Hotel on Saturday last, Colonel Mahon in the chair. The report and balance sheet were highly satisfactory. Notwithstanding the general depression of business the directors, during the past six months, have made, in addition to temporary loans, 401 advances of a more permanent character (making 770 advances for the year) on mortgage deeds, amounting to £35,293 5s. 10d., upon which the interest and bonus amount to £5,260 1s. 6d.; and existing shareholders in the bank were increasing their interest.

SALE OF COACH-HORSES.—Last week the teams of horses which have worked the coach running between London and Tunbridge-wells this season were sold at Tattersall's. They realised prices varying from 25gs. to 90gs. The entire stud of 39 horses fetched 1,600gs., and many of them were bought for hunting purposes. They averaged 41gs. each.

WESTON continued his walk at Liverpool last Saturday morning, finishing the 200th mile at 8.47, and accomplishing the great feat he had undertaken—namely, of walking 255 miles in 75 hours—in 74 hours and 49 minutes. During the final "laps" the American was loudly cheered by an immense audience.

WORMS IN DOGS.—Important testimony to the excellence of Naldire's Powders. "Scalford, near Melton Mowbray, Jan. 7, 1872.—Keeping as I do so many very valuable mastiffs, probably as many as any breeder in England—I have used Naldire's Powders, and consider them an effectual, speedy and safe remedy for dogs.—(Signed) M. B. Wynne." Naldire's Powders are sold by all chemists, and by BARCLAY & SONS, 95, Farringdon Street, London.

#### MR. ANDREW O'ROURKE'S RAMBLINGS.

##### THE DREAM AT STRATFORD-ON-AVON.

London, 18th September, 1876.

ME DEAR MIKE,—If I was to tell you all of me dhrame it would take me from this till this day month an fill up more paper than an able-bodied postman could carry from the end of Grafton Street to King's Street, so that I'll thry to tell you ony the parts that stand out bowldest in me recollection.

I thought I was sittin at evenin on the banks of the river just at Quinn's orchard above the town of Glenary. It was very quiet and no wan was near me. The salmon were risin every now an then an I was surprised no wan tuck a bit of a walk that way with a rod.

All at wance to my speechless surprise the river stopped flowin an in less time than crows take to notice the barrel of a gun over a hedge in the sunlight the sthrame changed its ould ways an began flowin up from the town towards the hills.

Sez I to myself, "What can be the mainin of this wandher. Sure, the tide doesn't come within twenty miles of Glenary. Faith there'll be a bad flood all up the valley."

As them words were in me mind I saw a whole lot of the quarest boats you ever laid eyes on all dhrifin up with the sthrame. I can't give you a betther iday of them than to make you think of small Noah's arks, wans that would accommodate couples of all the birds, baists an reptiles from bull dogs to field mice.

An let me alone about the crews of them young Noah's arks! They were all long bearded, yellow men with mortal little clothes on them an long oars stickin out of the sides of the boats like the fingers of your hand.

Afther them came others with men of darker faces an carryin in the bows of the boats quare images of birds an baists, some of the creatures they had were likenesses of bulls with wings.

Afther them followed another procession of boats of small men with very small hands. On the bows of these boats they had the likenesses of creatures with the heads of cats an the bodies of men; they had also great big beetles, as large as a sheep. On the middle of their boats they had things like square faced sugar loaves ony as big as a sentry box. Against the slantin sides of these square faced sugar loaves they rested long hollow reeds an every now an then they looked at the sky through the hollow reeds, as if they were expectin to see some change in the heavens, but no change came.

So far, although the men were talkin and singin I couldn't make out a word they said.

The next to come was boats of much the same kind ony lookin betther built an without anny sentry boxes on the decks. These boats were all most beautifully painted an had for figure-heads the images of lovely women with very little clothes on them and fine made, shapely men with none at all. They too were singin an chattin an although I couldn't make out a blessed word they said I don't know how it was but me mind went back to the days when I was at school an when young Connolly that was goin to Thrinity came every day at play-time to say lessons in foreign languages to the masher.

Well these weren't comin for long when wan boat with the figures of nine young women at the bow stopped close be where I was sittin an landed an ould square-face wrinkled man with a long curled grey beard. He had a harp in his hand an as he landed all on board set up a song an the boat passed away lavin him sittin on the bank. It was not until he was left alone that I noticed he was blind.

The next boats to come were more like our ships an had warriors in armour for figure heads. They too were talkin an singin an although I was still dark as to the mainin of their words I often heard them say the word Jove, which shows that they were civilized men that knew how to swear. The man they landed had a cloak over his head an I could not see his face at all.

Afther this the boats grew to be still more like our ships an had tall masts, an the men had clothes more like ours. They carried for figure-heads all the saints an angels. These landed a tall thin man that looked as if he had lived all his life on bread an wather an had had no end of troubles.

The next procession to come was still more like the people we are used to. They had big ships risin high out of the wather with figure heads like the picture of the woman on our own pennies. They all swore or sang or talked in English which was a blessed relief afther the gibberish. The man they landed was a full faced man with a great high white forehead an a beard comin to a point an the most wannerfully calm quiet look I ever saw on a human face or in human eyes. When he looked at me I felt as if he had known me all his life. He was a man there would be no use in tellin a lie to, for he'd know it was goin to be a lie before the words could pass your lips. While all the other men that had been landed kept to themselves, mumblin and muttherin he walked about an looked quietly an pleasantly at them an at the sky an the threes an the river an the flowers on the bank of the river. In a little while he came over to where I was sittin an began talkin to me about Ireland an Glenary an all I ever knew of or could tell him an the time I was spakin to him passed as peacefully as a summer cloud over the sky.

As I was spakin to him two more landed, wan a dark man with a low forehead an thin cheeks who spoke English; an the other an ould man with a high forehead that spoke a language in which many of the words sounded like English. When they were ashore the procession of boats an ships stopped an the river did not flow aither up or down but stood like a mill pond when the wheel is stopped.

I was lookin at the river, when from the far end of Quinn's orchard I saw comin through the wather rowed be twelve rowers a boat all covered with gould and with flags an garlands of flowers hangin on gulded wire from stem to starn. In the middle of this boat an sittin on a sate that had elbows but no back was a young man with a wreath of flowers round his head and a harp in wan hand an a laurel wreath in the other. This young man landed too an the men in the boat brought his chair ashore an put it on a little rise of ground. No sooner was he sated than all them that had been landed before with the exception of the civil-spoken man at my side gathered round the young man an began singin in a loud voice a lot of words I could make nothin of; even the thin-faced man that spoke English on landin seemed to spake quite a different language the minnit he commenced to sing.

"Could you tell me," sez I to the man at me side, "what all this is about?"

"They're singin," sez he, "to know who'll get the laurel crown."

"An aren't you goin to join them?" I axes.

"No," he makes answer, "I have ony a poor singin voice of me own. I can ony immitate the voices of other people an creatures."

With that he began to whistle like a linet; then he bleated like a lamb and cried like a young child an sang like a young man under the window of his sweetheart an gave the word of command like a general an keened over the dead. Then he stopped a bit an commenced again immitatin all them that had been singin for the laurel crown until I didn't know whether it was him or they.

While he was doing this all the others an the young man on

the chair turned round to listen and seemed to think no more of winnin the laurel crown an him that brought it forgot all about it and it rowled from his hand an lay on the grass before him.

When the civil man saw this he cooed like a dove an out of the orchard a woodpigeon flew to him. He whispered to the woodpigeon and straight it flew off and landin near the feet of the young man on the chair took up the laurel wreath in its beak an flew back with it to him that stood near me. He took the wreath in his hand and whisperin, "No folly," rowled it into the river. No wan of them that was present moved hand or fut. He said good bye to me an bowed to all of them an then with the woodpigeon on his wrist walked off towards the town of Glenary, an with that I opened me eyes and found a red sun in the west an a sweet song floatin down the Avon.

Your lovin Cousin,

ANDY O'ROURKE.

To Michael Crotty, Esq.,  
South King-street, Dublin.

#### MR. C. A. CALVERT AS "LEAR."

CHARLES ALEXANDER CALVERT, although born in London, comes of an old Lancashire family, in past times of some note and importance, one of his ancestors having been secretary to James I., and another representing the city of Manchester in the Parliament of the Commonwealth. From Manchester, therefore, Mr. Calvert appropriately dates. It is the city of his adoption, where the best part of his professional life has been passed, and his greatest successes achieved. Some years ago, he held the post of acting and stage manager of the Surrey Theatre, then in its best days, under the lesseeship of Messrs. Shepherd and Creswick, and played with distinction such characters as Icilus, Young Norval, De Mauprat, the Prince of Wales in *First Part of Henry IV.*, Leonardo, and "the juvenile lead" in Shakespeare. From the Surrey Theatre he went as the leading man and stage manager to the Theatre Royal, Manchester, where, as a Shakespearean actor, he made a powerful impression, and his abilities as a stage manager were so conspicuous as to influence some gentleman to erect a theatre for him—the well-known Prince's, in Manchester. The spirited way in which he managed that really great establishment, and the artistic production by him, on a scale of much magnificence, of a series of Shakespearean revivals, went far towards making the theatre one of the first in the kingdom, besides winning for him a very high reputation as an artist and a scholar.

We give this week a portrait of Mr. Calvert as King Lear, from a photograph by Sarony, of New York. In such characters as Lear, Brutus, Shylock, Antony, Iago, &c., he has few rivals, and as a stage manager of unusual ability he is recognised throughout the entire profession in England and America. He has twice crossed the Atlantic in that capacity, and his name must ever be linked with two of the greatest dramatic triumphs ever known in New York, namely, *Henry the Fifth* and *Sardanapalus*. Mr. Calvert, we may add, is at present fulfilling a starring engagement at the Theatre Royal, Manchester, as the commencement of his autumnal tour. The subject of our notice is in the prime of life, and at present in the enjoyment of vigorous health. As a tragedian Mr. Calvert takes very high rank indeed; although short in stature, he possesses a symmetrical figure, a powerful physique, a full rich voice, and his style is characterised by great intensity; he is a true son of art, working in his profession as an enthusiast, and it is therefore not surprising that he has hosts of appreciative friends in the profession and out of it. When (as we hear whispered) he appears in London as a manager, we may fully expect to see him at the head of a theatre perfectly conducted; one as acceptable to the general public as it will be found interesting and welcome to all members of the profession and craftsmen of the art.

The presentation of a mere sheaf of the golden opinions which have been gathered by Mr. Calvert since he set out on his splendid career would occupy more of our space than we can spare; but we cannot allow the present opportunity to pass without recalling a few of the laudatory words of some of his admirers. Referring to Mr. Calvert's revival at Manchester of *Antony and Cleopatra*, Mr. Tom Taylor wrote:—"I but record my unexaggerated conviction when I say that, in judgment, liberality, and good taste, apart from the original merit of the performance of the principal parts, this revival seems to me quite deserving to rank with the best of those of Macready or Charles Kean."

At a banquet given to Mr. Calvert, prior to his departure for America, the Editor of *Punch*, who presided, said:—"In these days of educational enthusiasm let us not fail to recognise the great educational service rendered in this ten years' work by Mr. Calvert. Your own wise and large-minded bishop has already acknowledged it, and we laymen may surely rush in where a bishop has not feared to tread. It is often said that small are the profits of management. If a Chairman may condescend to prefer it, I should say that we have here to-night a very rare 'prophet of management,' a prophet who has honour in his own country." The *New York Press* was unanimous in its approval of Mr. Calvert's efforts in America.

One critic was of opinion that "it would hardly be possible to carry the spectacular drama to a higher point of splendour than was reached." Another considered that Mr. Calvert "had done his work right nobly." On all hands, indeed, his scholarly culture and great good taste were warmly acknowledged. But we might go on in this strain until we filled the paper, and so must conclude our notice of Mr. Calvert, with the following extract from a recent speech by the Bishop of Manchester. "As long as human nature was what it was, it would require recreation; and he was only too delighted to find that they, in connection with that industrial and provident society, were combining various opportunities of recreation, of which he should be glad to be able to know the young people of the town were availing themselves. Some time ago he got himself into a great scrape with a number of people, when he attended a meeting in furtherance of the early closing movement, at which, Mr. Charles Calvert being engaged at that time in placing upon the stage of the Prince's Theatre the plays of *Richard III.*, and subsequently *Henry V.*, he ventured to speak a word in favour of the theatre. In witnessing the plays he had mentioned, people were not seeing indecent ballets, coarse vaudevilles, or French dramas turned into English with indecent and immoral allusions, but the great historical dramas of one of our greatest poets."

A RIFLE contest of a somewhat novel character took place at the butts of the 8th Warwickshire Rifle Volunteers, when a number of ladies, among whom were representatives from some of the leading families of the neighbourhood, competed for prizes. The contest was witnessed with considerable interest by those assembled, some of the fair competitors exhibiting no little amount of skill and dexterity in the use of the rifle. Rain fell heavily before the contest was concluded.

THE Eisteddfod of Wales for 1877, which will be held next autumn in Carnarvon Castle, was proclaimed in that place by a procession, comprising the Mayor and Corporation, Mr. P. Ellis Eyton, M.P., and a numerous company of bards, poets, and *literate*, artillery and rifle volunteers, militia staff, coastguards, friendly societies, tradesmen, and schoolchildren, with four bands of music. A public meeting took place at night, under the presidency of Sir Llewelyn Turner, Deputy-Constable of Carnarvon Castle.



## THE DRAMA.

THE event of the week has been the opening, on Saturday night, of The Queen's Theatre, under the management of Mr. John Coleman, with the long promised revival of his adaptation of Shakspeare's *Henry V.*, noticed below.

The Duke's Theatre also re-opened on Monday, under the management of Mr. Broekman, who has transferred here his troupe of highly trained animals, whose clever performances have been so attractive for some weeks past at the Alexandra Palace. Those who have not witnessed these performances at Muswell-hill, will do well to visit the Duke's Theatre, where they will be not only amused, but astonished, at the drolleries of half-a-dozen monkeys, four of which partake with all the regularity and aplomb of human gourmands of an elaborate déjeuner of several courses, and served by two other active and assiduous monkeys as waiter and waitress; subsequently, members of the species go through performances on the tight-rope, à la Blondin, on the slack-wire, and in dexterities of the manège, in a miniature circus extemporised on the stage, where also Messrs. Broekman exhibit the docility and obedience of several beautiful and highly-trained ponies, the marvellously intelligent African elephant "Zara," a remarkably handsome goat that balances itself on pyramids of bottles, and a troupe of highly-trained dogs.

The first Gaiety matinee took place on Saturday, when Mr. H. J. Byron appeared as Sir Simon Simple in his comedy of *Not such a Fool as he Looks*, in which Mr. Terry took the part of Mould, the Messenger, and produced incessant laughter. The same programme will be repeated this afternoon.

At the Strand, Mr. J. S. Clarke continues to attract full houses, by his droll impersonations of Dr. Pangloss and Major de Boots in *The Heir at Law* and *The Widow Hunt*. The casts of both pieces differ in some respects to those lately at the Haymarket; Miss Lottie Venne appearing as Cicily Homespun, Miss E. Bufton as the fascinating widow, Mrs. Swansdown; and Mr. Harry Cox as Zekiel Homespun.

At the Britannia Theatre a change was made in the bills on Wednesday evening, when a varied and attractive programme was represented for the annual benefit of Mr. D. Jacob, who, for many years, has assiduously filled the subordinate but arduous office of "bill inspector" to this establishment, and is held in high esteem by the management and the patrons of the theatre. The principal item in the well-selected programme consisted of the romantic drama *Esmeralda; or, the Bell-Ringer of Notre Dame*, which gave infinite gratification to a very full audience.

Mr. Creswick concludes his very successful engagement at the National Standard to-night, and on Monday next Mr. Boucicault's drama of *The Shaughraun* will be produced here.

This afternoon, besides the Gaiety Matinée, the first day performance of *Henry V.* will be given at the Queen's, the entire proceeds of which will be for the benefit of "The General Theatrical Fund."

To-night, Mr. Chatterton commences his dramatic season at Drury Lane with Shakspeare's *Richard III.*, Mr. Barry Sullivan appearing for the first time since his return from America as the Duke of Glo'ster, supported in the other leading characters by Mrs. Hermann Vezin, Madame Fanny Huddart, Miss Edith Stuart, and Messrs. H. Sinclair, J. F. Cathcart, Charles Vandenhoff, Howard Russell, G. H. Ireland, &c. The tragedy will be succeeded by an anatomical eccentricity, by Mr. H. Savile Clark, under the title of *That Beautiful Biceps*, and will be followed by a grand ballet entitled *The Storm Fiend*.

To-night will also be opened the new "Canterbury Hall," a magnificently appointed theatre, just completed by Mr. Villiers, on the site of the old Canterbury Music Hall.

On Monday next, *Don Quixote*, a grand comic and spectacular opera, composed expressly for the establishment by Mr. Frederick Clay. The libretto, by Mr. Maltby and H. Paulton, will be produced at the Alhambra.

Mr. Chatterton re-opens the Princess's on Saturday next, the 30th, with Mr. Wills's new play, *Jane Shore*, with Miss Heath in the title rôle; and on the same evening Mr. Neville commences his season at the Olympic, which opens with a revival *The Duke's Motto*, with the altered title of *The Duke's Device, I am here!* in which Mr. Neville will sustain Mr. Fechter's original part, and will be supported in other characters by Miss Camilla Dubois, Miss Carlisle, Amy Crawford, and Messrs. Frank Archer, Flockton, J. C. Hill, R. Pateman (Booth's Theatre, New York), &c., &c.

## QUEEN'S THEATRE.

MR. JOHN COLEMAN, who has gained considerable experience and reputation as actor and manager in the provinces, opened the long-neglected Queen's Theatre, on Saturday evening, with his long promised revival of Shakspeare's historical play of *Henry V.* The whole constructive and decorative character of the theatre has been altered, a new proscenium, with arched dome, erected, the tympanum of which has been painted by Messrs. Telbin and Absolon; the orchestra, in accordance with recent custom, is placed under the stage; and the hitherto dingy interior is now converted by its new and costly embellishments into one of the handsomest theatres in London.

In his adaptation of *Henry V.*, as now represented at the Queen's, Mr. Coleman has taken somewhat startling liberties with the text of Shakspeare. The play proper he has compressed from five to four acts, besides transposing and rearranging some of the scenes and speeches, and precluded it, as a prologue, with extracts from two scenes from the second part of *Henry IV.*, with a view of imparting sustained interest and harmony to the entire representation, and strengthening the cast by the addition of Mr. Phelps as the dying king, Henry IV. Bold as the experiment is, the rearrangement and alterations have been made with intelligent thought and judgment, and to a great extent attain the object aimed at, viz., "To blend the beauties of the two plays into one harmonious whole." The prologue opens in the Jerusalem Chamber, where the aged king is dying, and delivers the beautiful speeches on "sleep," "State, and filial duties." The touching interview between the old king and the Prince of Wales, and death of the former. This is succeeded by the well-known interview between the Prince and the Lord Chief Justice, and is closed by the first of the series of tableaux with which the revival is plentifully illustrated. The coronation of Henry V. in Westminster Abbey, a most imposing and gorgeous scene of brilliant realism. The play proper then commences in the Council Chamber, where the king determines to declare war against France; and although some few familiar scenes are omitted, and several other alterations in the text are made, the heroic situations and principal events of the "history" are admirably embodied in the representation, while every important incident is further illustrated by picturesque tableaux, which for lifelike grouping, brilliant contrast of light and colour, and perfect artistic arrangement have never been excelled on any stage. These include a vivid representation of the "Siege and Fall of Harfleur," in which the mimic warfare is carried on with a spirit and dash approaching reality, and ends with the crumbling of the walls of the besieged city, while the king waves the Standard of England over the ruined ramparts. Tableaux 3 and 4 show, in striking contrast, "The Orgie in the Dauphin's Tent" and "The English Troops over their Watch-fires." The tableaux of "The Battle of Agincourt" and the final pageant of the public reception at Southwark-gate to old London Bridge of the victorious King and his

bride, Katharine of Valois, are still more striking and imposing, from the brilliancy of the armour, the varied and picturesque costumes, and the effective groupings of the large numbers that crowd the stage. Two ballets, which met with some opposition from their inappropriateness, have been withdrawn since the first night. To several other charming scenes, and to the acting, we shall revert on another occasion; suffice for the present to state that, in the prologue, Mr. Phelps sustained his celebrated assumption, of Henry V. with all the impressiveness and tender pathos as of yore, Mr. Coleman himself being the Prince of Wales in the prologue, and Henry V. in the play. Mr. Coleman has a fine sonorous voice and commanding presence, his acting at times excellent, as in his repentant scene with his father, and the interview with the Lord Chief Justice, both in the prologue, and in some of the camp episodes, and declamatory addresses to his soldiers, but on the whole is unequal, and is utterly wanting in refinement and kingly polish in the wooing scenes of the last act. Mr. Ryder, too, who doubled the parts of the Chief Justice and the rough soldier Williams, showed in both assumptions what a true artist he is; and standing out in strong relief from the numerous cast of the other characters, for their excellence, were—Miss Fowler's Princess Katherine, Miss Kate Phillips's "boy" servitor to Pistol, Bardolph, and Nym; Miss Patty Chapman's Alice, Miss Leighton's Chorus—here, as in Charles Kean's memorable revival of the same play, transformed into Clio the muse of history—and Mr. T. Mead's Pistol.

The cast of the leading characters in *Richard III.*, with which Mr. Chatterton opens his season at Drury Lane to-day (Saturday), the 23rd inst., will be as follows:—Richard, Mr. Barry Sullivan; King Henry VI., Mr. J. F. Cathcart; Richmond, Mr. Henry Sinclair; Buckingham, Mr. Charles Vandenhoff; Norfolk, Mr. F. Tyars; Oxford, Mr. H. M. Clifford; Stanley, Mr. Howard Russell; Catesby, Mr. G. R. Ireland; the Princes, by the Grattan children. Duchess of York, Madame Fanny Huddart; Lady Anne, Miss Edith Stuart; and the Princess Elizabeth, Mrs. Hermann Vezin.

Speaking on Saturday night at Ramsbottom, the Bishop of Manchester referred to Mr. Henry Irving's recent performance of *Hamlet* at the Prince's Theatre, Manchester. He had, he said, learnt with delight that 17,000 people had gone to see Mr. Irving act that great character, into which he had thrown new life. Whether Mr. Irving's reading was the true one or not it was not for him to say, but he knew Mr. Irving was a great actor, and ventured to say that it was an ennobling thing to see *Hamlet* performed by him.

Dramatic performances are being organised in Italy to aid the Servians.

At the Vaudeville Theatre on Monday night there was the first representation of *Fromont, Jeune, et Risler, Aîné*, from M. Alphonse Daudet's popular novel, which the author, a distinguished novelist and dramatist, had adapted for the stage. The piece was exceedingly well played, and was much applauded. Delaunay as Dolabelle, and Boisselot as Chebe, did full justice to whimsical and amusing characters, while Madame Pierson well sustained the part of the heroine.

Mr. Irving's engagement at Manchester was completed on Friday week, when he played Charles I. At the close of the play, he came forward and addressed the audience. He had long looked forward to that meeting, since in Manchester he had many friends of his boyhood, and he had often asked himself, "How will they receive me?" They had indeed given him a hearty answer. The encouragement they had extended to him, when, as a young beginner at the Theatre Royal, he had tried to play *Hamlet* for what was called his benefit, was the stepping-stone of the fabric of his fortune, and no man had greater cause to thank them. *Hamlet* had always been his friend. The golden precepts to players had always been his text. When, for nearly nine months, he night after night tried to represent this character in London, the Manchester audiences were always steadfastly remembered, and he now had another proof that their good wishes were with him. It was not for him to say what he might have accomplished, thanks to them and old friends like them, and thanks to many dear friends in many stations he had been fortunate enough to gain, neither would he dwell upon the fact that he had enemies. He had been successful, and he knew what the penalty of that was. But he had resolved, if earnest, steadfast work could accomplish it, to secure in his walk of life the highest place. Having resolved this, he was prepared for the "whips and scorns of time." He hoped to return to Manchester next year, improved in everything except his appreciation of their generous and steadfast kindness.

## DRAMATIC NEWS FROM TORONTO, CANADA.

IN my review of the drama last year, headed a "First dramatic season in Toronto," I anticipated that this, the "Second season," would be equally as good. The result justified my expectations, although theatricals have been somewhat depressed on this continent, "times not being so good."

Mrs. Morri-on's Grand Opera House opened for the season early in September, with Daly's so-called society play *Divorce*, and was followed by the *Two Orphans*, with Miss Kate Claxton, a very pleasing actress, as Louise.

The first important engagement was that of Charles Fechter. His original conception of *Hamlet* is too well known to need recital, further than to say that though he still retains a deal of the old fire, his powers are fast waning. He also appeared in *The Duke's Motto* and *Don Cesar de Bazan*, and met with very pleasing success.

Then appeared the celebrated Micawber, in the person of Geo. F. Rowe. The almost inimitable humour with which the character abounds, was well brought out by this genial comedian, completely convulsing the house. The piece was admirably mounted and the success was undoubted.

"London successes," occupied the boards for the next few months, viz., *Our Boys*, *Tom Cobb*, and *Nicholas Nickleby*, &c. It would have given Mr. H. J. Byron pleasure, I am sure, to have seen the really excellent manner in which *Our Boys* was produced. The setting of the piece was especially good, and the acting almost all that could be desired (outside of the Vaudeville). *Tom Cobb* was fairly successful, and *Nicholas Nickleby*, with a "real coach and four horses" (as the bills had it), was an unusually praiseworthy effort.

The first appearance in the new year was Miss Agnes Booth; her repertoire included Juliet, Rosalind, Beatrice, and Constance, in *King John*. It is not too much to say that this lady bids fair to reach a very high, if not the highest position on the stage. She is young, especially good looking, and possesses a fine appearance. Her Juliet, although somewhat deficient in depth and feeling, was a remarkably fine performance. Rosalind was not so satisfactory, while Beatrice was almost charming; but for a really grand and powerful performance commend me to her Lady Constance, which, for pathetic touches, vehement passion, and almost superhuman declamatory power, excels anything I have seen. Junius Brutus Booth (her husband) was excellent as King John, his physique being admirably suited for such a character. The whole of the pieces were well mounted, especially

*King John*, which showed a very marked improvement on the manner it is usual to set Shakspearean plays.

On the 24th January, Tennyson's much talked of *Queen Mary* was produced, with Miss Augusta L. Dargon in the title rôle. This lady was not suited for the portrayal of so difficult a character, she lacked the power, and was otherwise deficient in the qualities requisite. The scenery and costumes were unusually rich, but notwithstanding all that, the production was a failure.

*Round the World in Eighty Days*, directed by the Keralfy Brothers, appeared next, and was a pleasing relief to the dull monotony of the previous week. The piece was produced in a highly elaborate manner, the scenery and costumes being of the most artistic character, and the whole "show" undoubtedly the best that has ever visited Toronto. The house was packed all the week.

On March 27, Charles Calvert's *Henry V.* appeared, with nearly all its original completeness. The title rôle, in the hands of George Rignold, with his fine, noble, kingly presence; the Fluellen of Fred Thorne; the magnificent scenery and costumes; and the stirring battle scenes, were the theme of great praise, and ensured a most successful engagement.

Mr. Barry Sullivan, in his celebrated tragic impersonations, appeared in May. To say that his *Hamlet*, *Richelieu*, *Richard III.*, and *Beverley*, made a wonderful impression, would hardly convey the result. *Richard* and *Richelieu* completely astonished everybody. The engagement was a success, and we look forward to seeing him again next year.

Then appeared Mr. Edwin Booth, the celebrated American tragedian, in *Hamlet*, *Richelieu*, *Richard II.* (not III.), *Shylock*, *Iago*, *Claude Melnotte*, and *Benedict*. Booth's *Hamlet* reveals nothing new or original in its conception, generally considered; it was a good performance, but not at all striking. The great fault is a want of depth and expression; the soliloquies are somewhat hastily and unfeelingly delivered, and the whole displays a want of polish. His best effort is *Richelieu*,—the portrayal of the powerful Cardinal throughout the whole piece was remarkably fine, his want of sustained power preventing it being a great performance. *Richard II.* is destitute of dramatic interest, and does not afford any opportunity for fine acting; in addition to which, the character is one which fails to gain the sympathy of the house. *Shylock* was a very fine performance, only lacking power, and impatient, hasty, and cunning in the trial scene. *Iago* was as fine an impersonation as one could desire. As to *Claude Melnotte* and *Benedict*, it is sufficient to say that comedy is not his forte.

Much has been said and written as to which of these tragedians excels. I do not think that any impartial person will experience any difficulty in arriving at a just estimate of their merits. In noticing the characters in which each appears, we find Sullivan's *Hamlet* a well-balanced impersonation, full of beauty and impressiveness, and every expression and intent of the play so well delivered as to make one feel that this is *the Hamlet*. On the other hand, Booth's impersonation lacks these characteristics. His *Hamlet* is that of a hasty youth, full of impatient desire to fathom the mystery of his father's death, but so hurried is his manner of action and so hasty and spasmodic his delivery, that the beauty and expression of the lines are destroyed. It is impossible to imagine that such magnificent soliloquies could "be thought" at the rate Mr. Booth delivers them. The fencing in the last scene was of the acrobatic-sensational character. In *Richelieu*, he more approaches a perfect performance, and, but for the lack of power, it would be difficult to say whether Booth's or Sullivan's excels.

In all Booth's impersonations there is a decided absence of completeness; he seems to act "spontaneously," as it were, and, consequently, many of his assumptions lack that attention to details absolutely necessary to a perfect performance. This is in striking contrast to Sullivan's performances, which, if not strikingly original, are always perfect in details. The greatest drawback with which Booth has to contend, is a voice somewhat hard and unsympathetic, and altogether lacking power; the result is that in the many fine declamatory passages in *Hamlet*, *Richelieu*, &c., he always fails to reach a climax—working them successfully so far, and then terminating in a commonplace and unsatisfactory manner. Booth bears all the evidence of being a fine actor, his late severe illness and numerous troubles having caused his powers to fail, but beyond that I cannot think him a great actor, or one who, measured by the high standard set up for him, can be considered an equal to Barry Sullivan.

The last attraction at the Grand was the celebrated Vokes Family, whose inimitable dancing, burlesque acting, &c., caused such uproarious laughter as to defy description. The success was unequivocal.

The Royal Opera House has been less fortunate than the Grand, as it was compelled to close early in the year, the manager having found (or made) it a losing speculation. The Julia Matthews Opera Troupe was one of the principal attractions at this house. In the *Grand Duchess* and *Girofle, Girofla*, although she was not well supported, her untiring vivacity and life rendered the productions completely successful. Her sudden and unlooked-for death caused a profound feeling of regret amongst theatre-goers, so great a favourite had she made herself.

Then appeared Sothorn in *Lord Dundreary* and *David Garrick*. This was his first visit to Toronto, but his fame was sufficient to book every seat in the house, before the day of his appearance. His success was undoubted, and it was a matter of regret that the engagement had not been for six instead of three performances.

This closed the season, which has been one of promising merit. In fact it may be stated that Toronto holds as high a position (in the eyes of "dramatic stars") as any city in America.

In conclusion, I would add that dramatic authors desirous of spreading their fame and otherwise benefiting themselves, would find it to their advantage to invest Mrs. Morrison, of the Grand, with the right of producing their works, and they may feel assured that they will be produced in a manner every way worthy of the author.

GREGOR N. ROSSIM.

Toronto, September 7th, 1876.

WE hear that Mr. Richard W. South has secured some excellent artists for his forthcoming tour. With Madame Selina Dolaro, supported by Messrs. Beverley, Perini, E. Connell, and the celebrated Paynes to strengthen a most carefully selected company, success should be certain. It is rumoured that Mr. J. E. Mallandaine also joins the company as chef d'orchestre. If this is true, we congratulate Mr. South on his enterprising and evident desire to raise the standard of comic opera.

THE MIDDLE PARK SALE.—On Friday and Saturday September 22 and 23rd the whole of the Middle Park Stud will be offered by auction by Messrs. Tattersall. The list is a very lengthy one and the celebrities so numerous that an exciting competition is anticipated, but it is to be hoped that the English breeders will not allow the gems of the stud to leave the country. The time fixed for the sale of the yearlings will be found stated in an advertisement in another column.

ALDRIDGE'S.—On Wednesday last, 28 horses, which had been running the High Wycombe Coach, were sold at the above well-known repository, some realising 65, 75, and 80 guineas each, the whole realising an average of £41 11s.

ON Thursday morning the twelve cricketers who are leaving England for Australia arrived at Southampton, and went on board the steamer Poonah, which left the harbour the same night for Adelaide.





RATHER FRACTIONOUS



PETRARCH TURNS RUSTY



ALL HEART JUMPS OFF IN FRONT

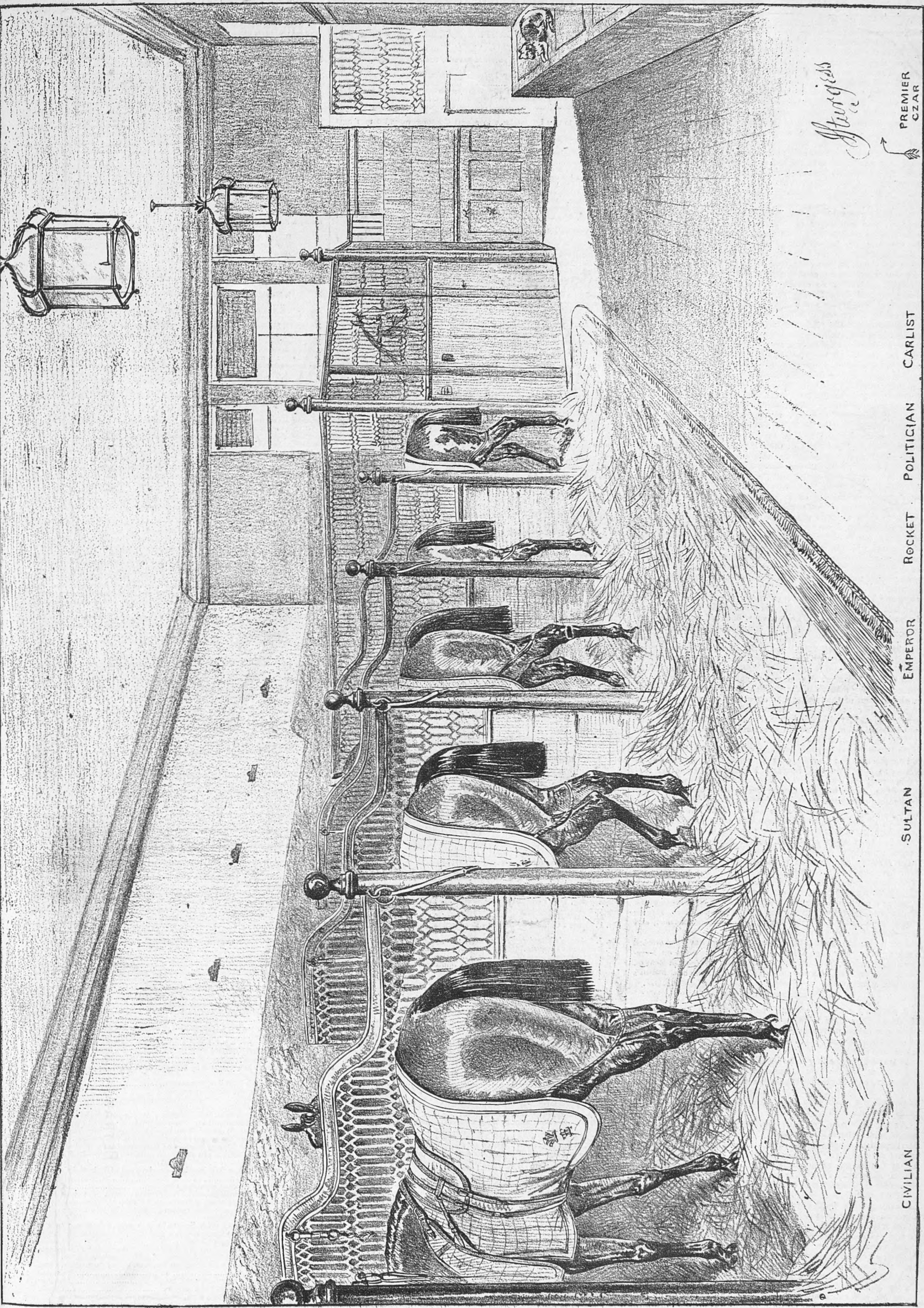


PETRARCH STALLS OFF WILD TOMMY'S CHALLENGE

KISBER SHUTS UP!

J. Sturges





CIVILIAN

SULTAN

EMPEROR

ROCKET

POLITICIAN

CARLIST

PREMIER  
CZAR

*Sturges*

THE STATE STABLES AT MARLBOROUGH HOUSE.



CRICKET, AQUATICS, AND ATHLETICS.

ALTHOUGH the cricket season, strictly speaking, is considered to come to a close about the middle of August, several matches of some little interest have taken place in the past ten days, and, thanks to the second summer with which we have been favoured of late, they have proved enjoyable both to players and spectators. The first contest which calls for any remark, is one which was played on Mitcham Green, on Thursday and two following days last week. Being an unclosed piece of ground, there was no "gate," and, in consequence, as one might expect, a very large number of spectators assembled each day. I cannot say who superintended the preparation of the wicket; but this I can, without fear of contradiction, assert, that a better bit of turf could not be found anywhere. The contending sides were the United South of England Eleven and Twenty-two of Mitcham and District. On the latter side, no less than four of the Surrey eleven were found, viz.—Street, Southerton, R. Humphrey, and Jones. The twenty-two went in first, and were all dismissed for 168, Mr. R. Shaw (32), Boys (17), and Southerton (15), being the highest scorers. Jupp, who kept wicket, owing to Pooley's hands being very much knocked up, was very smart—he stumping four, and catching three men; while Barrett's peculiarities were fatal to no less than fourteen of his opponents. Against the bowling of Street and Jones (Southerton being unavoidably absent on the first part of the second day) the eleven made no stand, all being disposed of for the very moderate total of 71, of which Pooley contributed 22, Mr. W. G. Grace 16, and Silcock 15. Having no choice but to follow their innings, the eleven deputed Tom Hearne and Mr. W. G. Grace to face the bowling of Southerton and Street; and although the latter was replaced by Jones, the two batsmen held their own until time was called, when the telegraph-board denoted 114 runs without the loss of a wicket, Mr. Grace having made 74 and Hearne 40. Rain on Saturday effectually prevented the match being played out; but the eleven managed to score 237 for six wickets, the champion scoring 84, Hearne 45, Silcock 55 (not out), and Jupp 43 (not out). It is to be feared that the promoters of so pleasant a match cannot fail but to be losers by their speculation (if such it were); but they merit the thanks, and, what is more, the substantial support of the cricket-going community for their enterprise. Southerton, although unsuccessful as regards getting wickets, seldom bowled in better form, his analysis being 51 (23 maiden) overs for 48 runs. A match has also taken place at Nottingham for the benefit of the widow and family of the late Samuel Biddulph, between twelve of the county and the groundmen of Lord's. This was only a two days affair, and ended in a draw, the county scoring 137 and 101 for seven wickets, against 69 for the M.C.C. men. It seems a great pity that a match of somewhat more imposing calibre could not have been played for so praiseworthy an object, as the benefit it is to be feared will be found to exist in little more than the name only. It is some slight satisfaction, however, to notice that Captain Holden, the honorary secretary of the Nottingham County Club acknowledges the sum of £152 odd, which he has received for the widow and children of the late Nottingham wicket-keeper. Perhaps the county committee will appoint a match next season for the same purpose, and no one will be more pleased than myself to aid the object to the best of my endeavours. By the time these notes appear in print, James Lillywhite and his eleven will have sailed for the Antipodes, where they intend to play about twenty-five matches in Australia, New Zealand, and Tasmania. The twelve will, in all probability, be composed as follows:—Lillywhite (captain), Armatage, Charlwood, Emmett, Greenwood, Hill, Jupp, Pooley, Selby, A. Shaw, Southerton, and Ulyett. A glance at the above will show that as regards bowling, they are a very powerful lot. On the first three days this week they played against eighteen (so called) of the Priory Park Club, Chichester. A dead wicket naturally militated against tall scores being made, and the match ultimately ended in a draw much in favour of the twelve, who obtained 146 and 140 against 70 and 38 (for 12 wickets). Greenwood, Pooley, Emmett, and Armatage, all played in good form, but none of the eighteen, except Howard, who made 20 in the second innings, could "look at" the bowling of their opponents.

An International Regatta on a very extended scale is advertised to take place on the Thames, over the championship course, from Putney to Mortlake, on Thursday, Friday, and Saturday, November 2nd, 3rd, and 4th. The programme includes nine events, three of which are for £100 for the first prizes. Two events are for amateur eights and fours, and four for championship eights, fours, pairs, and sculls, open to the world. Two are for tradesmen's eights and fours, and the ninth for a sailing match. Prizes to the amount of £825 are offered, towards which sum nearly £600 has been already realised, so, doubtless we shall have a regatta worthy of its title.

On Monday afternoon an open boat-race was rowed on the Tyne between Ralph Hepplewhite, of Dunston, and John Hymes, of Stockton-on-Tees, for £100, the course being from the High Level Bridge to the Suspension Bridge at Scotswood. The Tyne man was made a rather strong favourite, and the confidence of his friends was fully justified by the result, as, although Hymes jumped off with the lead, Hepplewhite quickly went in front, and won eventually with great ease.

I am pleased to see that the Metropolitan Railway have started a rowing club, their junior four-oared race taking place on Tuesday afternoon last, from Barnes Bridge to Hammersmith Bridge. Three crews started, and one stroked by Field finally beat Finnis's by about a length.

A SERIOUS accident occurred near Plymouth, on Saturday. Mr. Henn-Gennys, of Whiteleigh, was shooting with some friends, when one of the party accidentally shot him in the eye, the sight of which is, it is feared, destroyed. The unfortunate gentleman is deaf and dumb.

A MATCH for the fifty miles bicycle championship came off on Monday at Lillie-bridge Grounds, between E. J. Keen, the champion, and D. Stanton. In the twenty-third mile a spoke broke in the bicycle of Stanton, and before completing his twenty-ninth mile he gave up. Keen then continued alone. Thirty miles were run in 1h 48m 23s.

ABOUT four a.m., on Tuesday, between twenty and thirty roughs, chiefly from Middlesborough, presented themselves at the Hartlepool Railway Station with the intention of taking the mail train to Castle Eden, in order that a prize fight might be brought off between two local men named Joseph Robinson and Arthur Fidgeon. They were provided with a set of ropes and stakes for the formation of a ring, and the other necessary adjuncts of the brutal exhibition. The railway officials, however, refused to convey them by the train at all. Further than this, the borough and county police authorities had obtained information of the intended breach of the law, and Sergeant Joyce proceeded to the residence of Fidgeon with a warrant obtained against him seven years back for non-payment of a fine, and thus prevented his being present at the rendezvous; but Fidgeon, upon whom a heavy "lie preserver" was found, shortly after paid the money due from him, and was released. In the meantime, Sergeant Culley, of the county force, made a tour of the neighbourhood to place his colleagues on the alert, in case an excursion by road should be attempted; but no further effort was made to bring the fight to an issue.

PRINCIPAL RACES PAST.

(A portion of the following appeared in our Second Edition of last week.)

DONCASTER RACES.

TUESDAY, SEPT. 12.  
The FITZWILLIAM STAKES of 5 sovs each, with 200 added; weight for age; winners extra; second received 50 sovs; third saved stake. Three-quarters of a mile. 9 subs.  
Mr. H. Bird's Lowlander, by Dalesman—Lufra, 6 yrs, rost 2lb (inc 12lb).....Custance 1  
Mr. J. Jennings's Ecossais, 5 yrs, ost 8lb (inc 7lb ex).....J. Goater 2  
Mr. C. J. Bedford's Syrinx, 2 yrs, 6st 5lb.....Morgan 3  
Also ran: Meta (late Houlachin) 6st 5lb; Controversy, rost 2lb; Sabrina, 2 yrs, 6st 5lb.  
Betting: 2 to 1 on Lowlander, 9 to 2 agst Controversy, and 6 to 1 agst Ecossais. Won in a canter by four lengths; a moderate third.  
The FILLY STAKES of 30 sovs each, 20 ft, for two-yr-old fillies, 8st 10lb each. 5 furlongs 152 yards. 9 subs.  
Duke of Westminster's Helena, by Cardinal York—Florence Alsblabie, 8st 10lb.....F. Webb 1  
Lord Durham's Datura, 8st 10lb.....Bruckshaw 2  
Mr. Bowes's Do or Die, 8st 10lb.....Griffiths 3  
Also ran: f by Rosicrucian—Crucifixion, 8st 10lb.  
Betting: 5 to 4 on the Crucifixion filly, 5 to 2 agst Helena, and 6 to 1 agst any other. Won in a canter by two lengths. Do or Die was a bad third, and the favourite last.

THE DONCASTER PLATE (handicap) of 100 sovs; winners extra. Straight Mile.

Major Stapylton's Speranza, by Thormanby—Princess, 4 yrs, 8st 5lb.....Constable 1  
Lord Bradford's Euxine, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb.....F. Archer 2  
Captain Bayley's Azov, 5 yrs, 7st.....Morgan 3  
Also ran: Tilley, 4 yrs, 8st 3lb; Catseye, 5 yrs, 7st 10lb.  
Betting: 7 to 4 agst Azov, 3 to 1 agst Speranza, 4 to 1 agst Euxine, and 6 to 1 each agst Tilley and Catseye. Won cleverly by three-parts of a length.  
The GREAT YORKSHIRE HANDICAP of 25 sovs each, 15 ft, with 500 added; winners extra; second received 100 sovs; third saved stake. 1 mile 6 furlongs 132 yards. 59 subs, 33 of whom paid 5 sovs each.  
Mr. R. N. Batt's Bersaglier, by Strathconan—Reveille, 3 yrs, 6st 8lb.....J. Macdonald 1  
Mr. Meadows's Merry Duchess, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb.....Wainwright 2  
Mr. P. Lucas's Agglethorpe, 3 yrs, 6st 6lb.....Morgan 3  
Also ran: Dalham, 5 yrs, 8st 11lb; Lily Agnes, 5 yrs, 8st 7lb; St. Leger, 4 yrs, 7st 12lb; Jester, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb; Pageant, 5 yrs, 7st 9lb; Mintdrop, 4 yrs, 7st 9lb; Stamfordham, 4 yrs, 7st (inc 7lb extra; Escort, 4 yrs, 6st 12lb; c by Uncas (dam Nightingale)—Try Back, 3 yrs, 6st 11lb; Brother to Royal George, by Toxophilite, 3 yrs, 5st 10lb.  
Betting: 6 to 4 agst Bersaglier, 5 to 1 agst Dalham, 7 to 1 agst Brother to Royal George, 10 to 1 each agst Pageant and Agglethorpe, 12 to 1 agst Merry Duchess, 10 to 1 agst St. Leger, 20 to 1 each agst Jester and Escort, and 50 to 1 each agst Lily Agnes, Stamfordham, and Mintdrop. Won very easily by a length; a neck between second and third.  
The CHAMPAGNE STAKES of 50 sovs each, h ft, for two-yr-olds; colts, 8st 10lb; fillies, 8st 8lb; second saved stake. 5 furlongs 52 yards. 33 subs.  
Lord Falmouth's Lady Golightly, by King Tom—Lady Coventry, 8st 8lb.....F. Archer 1  
Mr. F. Gretton's Monk, 8st 10lb.....T. Cannon 2  
Mr. H. Baltazzi's Shelleagh, 8st 10lb.....Parry 3  
Also ran: Albert Edward, 8st 10lb; Norwich, 8st 10lb; Chamant, 8st 10lb.  
Betting: 7 to 4 agst Shillelagh, 5 to 2 agst Lady Golightly, 3 to 1 agst Chamant, and 8 to 1 agst any other. Won in a canter by six lengths; Shillelagh, close up, third.  
The STAND STAKES of 5 sovs each, with 100 added; weight for age, selling and other allowances. 5 furlongs 152 yards.

Mr. J. R. Humpries's Rivulet, by The Duke—Isis, 2 yrs, 5st 13lb (£50).

Prince Soltykoff's Meg Merrilies, 2 yrs, 5st 13lb (£50).....Lemaire 1  
Mr. Greenwood's Athelney, aged, 8st 6lb (£50).....Constable 2  
Also ran: Halle, 2 yrs, 6st 2lb; Stroller, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb; Beguine, 2 yrs, 5st 13lb; Macadam, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb; Lady Adamas, 3 yrs, 7st 9lb; Le Promeneur, 2 yrs, 6st 2lb; King of Hearts, 3 yrs, 7st 9lb.  
Betting: 2 to 1 agst Le Promeneur, 5 to 1 each agst Stroller and Meg Merrilies, 6 to 1 each agst Rivulet and Macadam, 7 to 1 agst Halle, and 10 to 1 each agst Athelney and King of Hearts. Won easily by four lengths; three between second and third.  
The GLASGOW STAKES of 30 sovs each, 20 ft, for two-yr-old colts, 8st 10lb each. 5 furlongs 152 yards. 8 subs.  
Count F. de Lagrange's Verneuil, by Mortemer—Regalia, 8st 10lb.....J. Goater 1  
Lord Bradford's Zuchero, 8st 10lb.....F. Archer 2  
Mr. Inshe's Cannon Ball, 8st 10lb.....C. Wood 3  
Also ran: The Bellman, 8st 10lb.  
Betting: 2 to 1 each agst Zuchero and Verneuil, and 5 to 2 agst Cannon Ball. Won by three lengths; a similar distance between second and third.

THE CLUMBER PLATE of 100 sovs; weight for age; penalties and allowances. 5 furlongs 152 yards.

Captain Prime's Trappist, by Hermit—Bunch, 4 yrs, rost 4lb (inc 14lb ex).....F. Archer w.o.

WEDNESDAY.

The BRADGATE PARK STAKES of 10 sovs each, h ft, with 100 added; weight for age; second to receive 25 sovs out of the stake. Red House in.  
Mr. J. H. Houldsworth's Springfield, by St. Albans—Viridis, 3 yrs, 8st 10lb.....T. Osborne 1  
Mr. R. N. Batt's Meta (late Houlachin), 2 yrs, 6st 12lb (car 6st 12lb).....Carlisle 2  
Won in a canter by four lengths.

The CLEVELAND HANDICAP of 20 sovs each, 10 ft, and 5 only if declared, &c., with 100 added; winners extra; the second to save stake. Straight mile. Thirty-four subs, twelve of whom having declared, &c., pay 5 sovs each.

Captain Macchell's Lady Patricia, by Lord Clifden—Lady Langford, 5 yrs, 8st 4lb.....Constable 1  
Mr. Crawford's Brother to Royal George, 3 yrs, 5st 10lb.....Gallon 2  
Lord Zetland's Hardrada, 3 years, 6st 8lb.....Tomlinson 3  
Also ran: Thorn, 6 yrs, 9st 9lb (inc 5lb ex); Dalham, 5 yrs, 8st 12lb; Mousquetaire, 3 yrs, 7st 9lb; Fair Saunteress, 4 yrs, 6st 13lb; Skotzka, 4 yrs, 6st 10lb; Glendinning, 4 yrs, 6st 4lb; Retrospect, 3 yrs, 5st 7lb.  
Betting: 7 to 4 agst Lady Patricia, 5 to 1 agst Thorn, 10 to 15 agst Brother to Royal George, 8 to 1 each agst Mousquetaire, Hardrada, and Glendinning, 10 to 1 each agst Fair Saunteress and Skotzka, 20 to 1 agst Retrospect. Won by a head; bad third.

The TOWN PLATE of 200 guineas; weight for age. Two miles.  
Mr. T. Green's Charon, by Hermit—Barchettina, 3 yrs 8st 7lb.....Bruckshaw 1  
Mr. J. Osborne's Mintdrop, by Lozenge, 4 yrs, ost 7lb.....Owner 2  
Mr. Northern's Clearwell, by Costa, aged, 9st 12lb.....G. Cooke 3  
Lord Rosebery's Majesty, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb.....Constable 4  
Betting: 6 to 5 agst Charon, 5 to 2 agst Mintdrop. Won in a canter by a length; bad third.

The ST. LEGER STAKES of 25 sovs each; for three-yr-old colts, 8st 10lb; and fillies, 8st 5lb; the owner of the second horse to receive 20 sovs, and the third 100 sovs out of the stakes. St. Leger Course. Two hundred and ten subs.

Lord Dupplin's Petrarch, by Lord Clifden—Laura, 8st 10lb (white, red sleeves, white cap).....Goater 1  
Duke of Hamilton's Wild Tommy, 8st 10lb (French grey sleeves and cap).....Custance 2  
Mr. Gee's Julius Caesar, 8st 10lb (white, blue sleeves, red cap).....F. Webb 3  
Lord Ailesbury's Hellenist, by Toxophilite, 8st 10lb (red).....T. Chaloner 4  
Mr. A. Baltazzi's Kisber, by Buccaneer—Mineral, 8st 10lb (French grey, scarlet cap).....J. Osborne 5  
Lord Falmouth's Skylark, by King Tom, 8st 10lb (black, white sleeves, red cap).....F. Archer 6  
Mr. J. H. Houldsworth's Coltness, by King Tom, 8st 10lb (green and gold, yellow cap).....T. Osborne 7  
Lord Rosebery's Levant, by Adventurer—Repulse, 8st 5lb (primrose, rose hoops, rose cap).....Morley 8  
Lord Rosebery's All Heart, by King Tom—Marigold, 8st 10lb (primrose, rose hoops, rose cap).....Constable 9  
Betting at starting: 2 to 1 on Kisber, 5 to 1 agst Petrarch, 20 to 1 agst Skylark, 20 to 1 agst All Heart, 25 to 1 agst Coltness, 100 to 1 agst Julius Caesar, 50 to 1 agst Hellenist, 100 to 1 agst Wild Tommy.

Mr. M. George marshalled the runners to the post, and at the first attempt lowered his flag to a capital start at 3.44, the first away being All Heart, Julius Caesar, and Hellenist, while Wild Tommy was the last. When they had settled into their places, Hellenist took up the running, and was closely followed by Julius Caesar, Coltness, All Heart, and Petrarch, a slight interval separating Lord Dupplin's colt from Kisber, the rear being now brought up by Wild Tommy and Levant. Ascending the hill All Heart resumed the lead, and was closely followed as they went out of sight by Hellenist, Coltness, and Julius Caesar, with Petrarch and Kisber heading the remainder. Upon their reappearing in view, about half a mile from the start, Kisber ran through his horses, and took a clear lead of Hellenist, Coltness, and All Heart; then came Skylark and Petrarch; but as they passed the Rifle Butts Hellenist ran up to Kisber, and the leading pair came on with a two lengths' lead of Coltness, Skylark, Julius Caesar, Petrarch, and All Heart. With Wild Tommy next, while Levant, who was now beaten, dropped away last. Very little alteration took place until three furlongs from home when Hellenist and All Heart dropped away, and Kisber had for his immediate attendants as they came round the final bend Skylark, Petrarch, and Wild Tommy. A distance and a half from home Kisber collapsed, and Petrarch came out, followed by Wild Tommy and Julius Caesar; a desperate race

between the two first-named ensued, Petrarch, amidst tremendous excitement, winning a fine race by a neck; Julius Caesar was third, beaten six lengths from the second; Kisber was a bad fourth; Skylark fifth; Coltness sixth; Hellenist seventh; All Heart eighth; and Levant last.  
The CORPORATION STAKES (handicap) of 10 sovs each, h ft, with 100 added; winners extra; the second to receive 25 sovs out of the stakes. Red House in. 26 subs.  
Lord Dupplin's Kaleidoscope, by Speculum—Recluse, 3 yrs, 7st 8lb (car 7st 8lb).....F. Archer 1  
Mr. F. Prentice's St. Agnes, 3 yrs, 6st 2lb.....Culter 2  
Mr. Wadlow's Celosia, 3 yrs, 6st 2lb.....Morgan 3  
Also ran: Conspiracy, aged, 8st 6lb; Strathavon, 7st 6lb (car 7st 6lb); Castellamare, 4 yrs, 7st; Baumber, 3 yrs, 6st 5lb; Rouge Bonnet, 3 yrs, 5st 12lb.  
Betting: 2 to 1 agst Strathavon, 7 to 2 agst Kaleidoscope, 5 to 1 agst Celosia, 7 to 1 each agst Conspiracy and Baumber. Won easily by three-quarters of a length; two lengths divided the second and third.

The MILTON STAKES of 10 sovs each, h ft, with 200 added; weight for age, with selling allowances. Five furlongs.

Captain Bastard's Granada, by Pero Gomez—Bargain, 2 yrs, 6st 4lb (£100).....Morrell 1

Captain Macchell's Sweet Note, 5 yrs, 8st 6lb (£100).....Chaloner 2  
Mr. Thorold's Maid Marian, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb (car 8st 7lb) (£100) F. Webb 3  
Also ran: Mousetrapp, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb (£100); Half Caste, 2 yrs, 6st 4lb; Gloxinia, 2 yrs, 6st 11lb; Allerton, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb; British Beauty, 2 yrs, 6st 4lb; Genevieve, 5 yrs, 8st 9lb; Bras de Fer, 6 yrs, 8st 12lb; Rylstone, 2 yrs, 6st 4lb; Looking Glass, 3 yrs, 7st 13lb (car 8st); the Nun, 8st 13lb; Spectator, 5 yrs, 8st 9lb; Mystery, 5 yrs, 8st 9lb.  
Betting: 5 to 2 agst Bras de Fer, 100 to 30 agst Granada. Won by a neck; a head between the second and third.

RUFFORD ABBEY STAKES.

Prince Arthur.....1  
Farnese.....2  
Azov.....3  
Eight ran.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 14.

The EGLINTON STAKES of 10 sovs each, 5 ft, with 100 added; three-quarters of a mile; 11 subs.

Mr. J. H. Houldsworth's b c Springfield by St. Albans out Viridis, 3 yrs, 9st 1lb.....T. Osborne w. o.

The JUVENILE STAKES of 5 sovs each, with 100 added, half a mile; 7 subs.

Mr. R. D. Shafto's b f Diana by Lord Clifden out of Kromeski, 7st 7lb (50 sovs).....Horan 1

Lord Dupplin's Lord George, 7st 10lb (50).....F. Archer 2  
Captain Macchell's Segura, 7st 7lb (50).....C. Archer 3  
Also ran: King, 7st 10lb (50); Victoire, 7st 7lb (50); Hallé, 7st 10lb (50); and the betting opened at evens on Lord George, who closed at 7 to 4 agst him, 3 to 1 agst Segura, and 5 to 1 each agst Diana and Victoire. Won a good race by half a length; Lord George beating Segura twice as far. The winner was bought in for 170 guineas.

The PORTLAND PLATE of 200 sovs, added to 5 sovs each; winners extra; the second received 50 sovs, and the third saved his stake; Red House in; 56 subs.

Duke of Hamilton's ch c Lollypop by Souvenir out of Sugar Stick, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb (car 7st 6lb).....Huxtable 1  
Sir J. D. Astley's Brigg Boy, 3 yrs, 7st 6lb.....Rossiter 2  
Sir G. Chetwynd's Lizzie Distin, 3 yrs 6st.....Chesterman 3

Also ran: Ecossais, 5 yrs, 9st 4lb; Poursoivant, 4 yrs, 8st 9lb; Grand Fleaneur, 6 yrs, 8st 7lb (inc 7lb extra); The Shah, 5 yrs, 7st 10lb; Sweet Noe, 5 yrs, 7st 10lb; Strathavon, 4 yrs, 7st 7lb (car 7st 8lb); Grassendale, 3 yrs, 7st 3lb; Killiecrankie, 4 yrs, 7st 3lb; Farnese, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb (car 7st 3lb); Concha, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb; La Seine, 3 yrs, 6st 11lb; Twine the Plaiden, 3 yrs, 6st 9lb; Jubilant, 3 yrs, 6st 6lb; Blandford, 3 yrs, 6st 3lb; Just in Time, 3 yrs, 6st 3lb; Lottery, 3 yrs, 6st (car 6st 1lb); Rouge Bonnet, 3 yrs 6st; Princess Bon Bon, 3 yrs, 7st 9lb; Rosinante, 3 yrs, 7st 6lb; Ironstone, 4 yrs, 6st 8lb.  
Betting: 4 to 1 agst Grassendale, 7 to 1 agst Lottery, 8 to 1 each agst Brigg Boy, and Lizzie Distin, 10 to 1 agst Lollypop, 100 to 8 agst Rosinante, 16 to 1 agst Twine the Plaiden, 20 to 1 each agst Blandford, Killiecrankie, Farnese, and Princess Bon Bon, 25 to 1 each agst Sweet Noe, Grand Fleaneur, Concha, and Ironstone, and 100 to 3 each agst Ecossais, The Shah, and La Seine. Won rather cleverly by a neck. Lizzie Distin finished two lengths from the second, about twice as far in advance of Grand Fleaneur, who was fourth, Ironstone being fifth, Twine the Plaiden sixth, Shah seventh, with Concha, Princess Bon Bon, Lottery, and Jubilant at the head of the pack, pulling up, the last two being Sweet Noe and Killiecrankie, the latter of whom, along with Ironstone, ran the course nearly through before hand.

A SWEEPSTAKES of 10 sovs each, with 200 added, for two year olds; winners extra; the second received 50 sovs, and the third saved stake; three-quarters of a mile; 35 subs.

Mr. H. Baltazzi's b c by Adventurer out of Lina, 8st 10lb.....Parry 1  
Mr. W. R. Marshall's Dee, ost (inc 7lb extra).....T. Cannon 2  
Count F. de Lagrange's Chamant, 9st 5lb (inc 7lb extra).....J. Goater 3  
Also ran: Avontes, 8st 10lb; Sleipnir, 8st 10lb; Ernest, 9st 12lb (inc 5lb extra); Helena, 8st 7lb (car 8st 8lb).

Betting: 9 to 4 agst Ernest, 4 to 1 agst Chamant, 6 to 1 agst Dee, 7 to 1 each agst the Lina colt and Sleipnir, 8 to 1 agst Helena, and 10 to 1 agst Avontes. Won easily by three lengths; Dee beating Chamant, for second money by a head.

The SCARBOROUGH STAKES of 10 sovs each, 5 ft, with 100 added, for three year olds; the second received 20 sovs; straight mile; 13 subs.

Mr. C. Gardner's b c Omega by Knight of the Garter out of Lambda, 8st 10lb.....J. Osborne 1

Lord Rosebery's All Heart, 8st 5lb.....Constable 2

M. A. de Montgomery's La Seine, 8st 6st.....C. Wood 3

Betting: Even agst All Heart, 2 to 1 agst Omega, and 4 to 1 agst La Seine. The last named made running, followed by All Heart, Omega lying last for three-quarters of a mile, when he began to draw up. 300 yards from home the lot closed, and La Seine had the best of it, but she could not struggle, and Omega wearing All Heart down won cleverly in the last few strides by a neck; La Seine being beaten two lengths from All Heart.

The ALEXANDRA PLATE of 300 sovs, added to a Handicap Sweepstakes of 10 sovs each, 5 ft; winners extra; the second received 50 sovs, and the third saved stake; straight mile; 30 subs.

Mr. R. N. Batt's ch h Thorn by King of Trumps out of Lady Alice

Hawthorn, 6 yrs, 9st 7lb.....J. Osborne 1

Lord Dupplin's Kaleidoscope, 3 yrs, 7st 9lb (inc 7lb extra).....F. Archer 2

Mr. Vyner's Ironstone, 4 yrs, 6st 4lb.....Morrell 3

Also ran: Whitebait 5 yrs, 7st 12lb (car 7st 13lb); Dukedom, 5 yrs, 7st 7lb (car 7st 9lb); Grassendale, 3 yrs, 7st (car 7st 1lb); Skotzka, 4 yrs, 6st 7lb (car 6st 8lb); Halifax, 4 yrs, 6st 2lb; c by Uncas, dam Nightingale out of Try Back, 3 yrs, 6st (car 6st 1lb).

Betting: 4 to 1 each agst Dukedom and Grassendale, and 5 to 1 each agst Thorn and Kaleidoscope. Won by a head. Ironstone was beaten three lengths, and four lengths from him Grassendale was fourth, Skotzka being fifth, Whitebait sixth, and Dukedom last.

The WHARNCIFFE STAKES (Handicap) of 5 sovs each, with 100 added; winners extra; three-quarters of a mile.

Major Stapylton's ch f Speranza by Thormanby out of Princess, 7st 12lb

Morgan 1

Mr. Bowes's Equanimity, 4 yrs, 6st.....Cutler 2

Mr. Gerard's Mr. Winkle, 5 yrs, 8st 6lb.....F. Archer 3

Also ran: Prince Arthur, 4 yrs, 7st 10lb; Azov, 5 yrs, 6st 2lb; Bric-à-Brac, 3 yrs, 5st 12lb.

Betting: 6 to 4 agst Mr. Winkle, 2 to 1 agst Bric-à-Brac, 6 to 1 agst Speranza, and 10 to 1 agst Azov. Won cleverly by a head; a length and a half separating second and third. Azov was fourth, and Bric-à-Brac fifth.

The ZETLAND STAKES of 50 sovs each, h ft, for three year olds; one mile and a half; 7 subs.

Prince Bathyan's b c Cerberus by Typhoeus or Loiterer out of Sunnylocks, 8st 10lb.....Morris w.o.

Pulcherrima saved her stake.

The WESTMORLAND STAKES of 5 sovs each, with 100 added; the second received 25 sovs; Red House in; 10 subs.

Captain Prime's b c Trappist by Hermit out of Bunch, 4 yrs, 9st 2lb

F. Archer 1

Sir G. Chetwynd's Tangible, 6 yrs, 9st.....F. Webb 2

Mr. D. Lawrence's The Shah, 5 yrs, 7st 6lb.....Rossiter 3

Also ran: Mr. Winkle, 5 yrs, 8st 8lb; Conspiracy, aged, 7st 10lb; Lottery, 3 yrs, 6st; Just in Time, 3 yrs, 5st 7lb.

Betting: 100 to 30 agst Just in Time, 4 to 1 agst Tangible, 5 to 1 agst Trappist, 6 to 1 agst Conspiracy, 7 to 1 agst The Shah, 8 to 1 agst Lottery, and 10 to 1 agst Mr. Winkle. Won by eight lengths from Tangible, who took second place on the retreat of Just in Time in the straight. The Shah pulled up third, with Lottery fourth, and Conspiracy last.

The SCURRY STAKES of 5 sovs each, with 100 added; Red House in; 10 subs.

Mr. Greenwood's bk m Athelney by Victorious out of Yule Cake, aged, 8st 2lb (50 sovs).....Barrow 1

Mr. Lawrence's Victoire, 2 yrs, 5st 11lb (50).....Howey 2

Mr. F. Prentice's British Beauty, 2 yrs, 5st 11lb (car 5st 13lb) (50) Cutler 3

Also ran: Reredos, 2 yrs, 5st 11lb (50); Mystery, 5 yrs, 8st 2lb (50); Segura, 2 yrs, 5st 11lb (50); Miss Patrick, 5 yrs, 8st 2lb (50); King of Hearts, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb (car 7st 9lb) (50).

Betting: 3 to 1 agst British Beauty, 4 to 1 agst Athelney, 9 to 2 agst Mystery, 100 to 15 agst Segura, 8 to 1 each agst King of Hearts and Miss Patrick, and 10 to 1 agst Reredos. Won by a length; a head dividing second and third. The winner was sold to Mr. Horncastle for 170 guineas.

The PRINCE OF WALES'S PLATE of 200 sovs; 5 fur.

Duke of Hamilton's ch c Lollypop by Souvenir out of Sugarstick, 3 yrs, 8st (inc 12lb extra).....Huxtable 1

Sir J. D. Astley's Brigg Boy, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb.....Rossiter 2

Mr. C. Gardner's Omega, 3 yrs, 7st 3lb.....Sheard 3

Also ran: Grand Fleaneur, 6 yrs, 8st 10lb (inc 12lb ex); Mousquetaire, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb; The Shah, 5 yrs, 7st 7lb; Rosinante, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb; Maid Marian, 4 yrs, 6st 7lb; Azov, 5 yrs, 6st 4lb; Jubilant, 3 yrs, 6st 3lb; Levant, 3 yrs, 6st 2lb; Somnolency, 3 yrs, 5st 9lb (car 5st 11lb).



Betting: 7 to 4 agst Brigg Boy, 100 to 12 agst Lollypop, 10 to 1 each agst Somnolency, Levant, Rosinante, and 100 to 8 each agst Grand Planer, Mousquetaire, and Maid Marian. Won cleverly by a length and a half; three lengths dividing second and third. Maid Marian was fourth, Azov fifth, Somnolency and Rosinante next, and Levant last.

The DON STAKES of 50 sovs each, h ft, for three year olds; last mile. Mr. Bowes's b f Twine the Plaiden, by Blair Athol out of Old Orange Girl, 8st 7lb ..... Griffiths 1  
Lord Zetland's Hardrada, 8st 10lb ..... J. Snowden 2  
Betting: 5 to 4 on Hardrada, who led to the bend, where Twine the Plaiden drew up, and having him in trouble in a few strides, won by ten lengths.

The DONCASTER CUP, value 300 sovs; about 2 miles 5 furlongs. Mr. W. S. Crawford's ch c Craig Millar by Blair Athol out of Miss Roland, 4 yrs, 9st 3lb (inc 7lb extra) ..... T. Chaloner 1  
Lord Rosbery's Controversy, 5 yrs, 9st ..... Constable 2  
Also ran: Bersaglier, 3 yrs, 7st 9lb; Charon, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb; Hampton, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb.  
Betting: 9 to 4 agst Hampton, 3 to 1 each agst Controversy, Craig Millar, and Bersaglier, and 8 to 1 agst Charon. Won easily by two lengths. Hampton pulling up, Bersaglier was placed third, four lengths behind Controversy, and Charon brought up the rear.

The PARK HILL STAKES of 50 sovs each, h ft, for three-year-olds fillies; St. Leger course; 17 subs.

Mr. Bowes's b f Twine the Plaiden by Blair Athol out of Old Orange Girl, 8st 7lb ..... Griffiths 1  
Mr. Savile's Zee, 8st 10lb ..... J. Goater 2  
Lord Wilton's Footstep, 8st 10lb ..... F. Archer 3  
Betting: 6 to 5 on Zee, and 5 to 2 each agst Footstep and Twine the Plaiden. Won in a canter by five lengths; a bad third.

The WENTWORTH STAKES of 100 sovs each, h ft, for two-year-olds; winners extra; 6 furlongs; 13 subs.

Lord Falmouth's b f Lady Golithy by King Tom out of Lady Coventry, 8st 10lb (inc 6lb extra) ..... F. Archer 1  
Count Langue's Verneuil, 8st 7lb ..... J. Goater 2  
Lord Scarborough's Kilmarnock, 8st 7lb ..... T. Cannon 3  
Betting: 9 to 4 on Lady Golithy, who made all the running, and won easily by three lengths; same between the other two.

The DONCASTER STAKES of 10 sovs each, with 100 added; last mile and a half; 36 subs.

Lord Falmouth's ch c Great Tom by King Tom out of Woodcraft, 8st 10lb ..... F. Archer 1  
Mr. J. H. Houldsworth's Coltness, 9st 1lb (inc 5lb extra) ..... J. Osborne 2  
Mr. W. S. Crawford's Morning Star, 8st 10lb ..... T. Chaloner 3  
Betting: 6 to 5 each agst Great Tom and Coltness, and 5 to 1 agst Morning Star. Won easily at last by two lengths; three lengths separated second and third.

### HENDON AUTUMN RACES.

TUESDAY, SEPT. 19.

The KILBURN HANDICAP PLATE of 50 sovs; winners extra. Five furlongs, straight.

Mr. S. Savage's Cowslip, by Lord Lyon or Atherstone—Buttercup, 3 yrs, 7st ..... Skinner 1  
Mr. W. G. Stevens's Mead, 3 yrs, 6st ..... J. Jarvis 2  
Mr. John Brambridge's Prima, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb (car 6st 10lb) ..... E. Page 3  
Mr. T. Anstey's Fate, 4 yrs, 7st 7lb ..... Lane 0  
Betting: Evens on Prima, 3 to 1 agst Mead, and 4 to 1 each agst Cowslip and Fate. Won a good race by a neck; a bad third.

The HARP STAKES of 5 sovs each, 2 ft, with 50 added; selling and other allowances. Five furlongs, straight.

Mr. W. Hughes's Miss Ethel, by Victorious—Princess, by Promised Land, 2 yrs, 7st (L50) ..... R. Wyatt 1  
Mr. Searle's Algarsyle, 3 yrs, 8st 3lb (L30) ..... Aldridge 2  
Mr. A. Briggs's Hubert de Burgh, 4 yrs, 8st 8lb (car 8st 10lb) (L20) ..... R. Wyatt 3  
Also ran: Kentigerna, 2 yrs, 6st 4lb (L20); Gladiola, 4 yrs, 8st 5lb (L20).  
Betting: 6 to 4 agst Miss Ethel, 100 to 30 agst Algarsyle, and 6 to 1 agst Hubert de Burgh. Won by half a length; a bad third. The winner was bought in for 125gs.

The WILLESSEN SELLING HANDICAP of 50 sovs; winners extra; the winner to be sold for L50. Six furlongs.

Baron G. Heine's Prince of Holland, by Y. Dutchman—Gayous, 5 yrs, 7st 5lb ..... Aldridge 1  
Mr. T. Anstey's Fate, 4 yrs, 9st ..... Aldridge 2  
Mr. Aldridge's Saracen (late Royal Arms), aged, 8st 2lb ..... J. Smith 3  
Mr. Quartly's Poor Jack, 5 yrs, 8st 10lb ..... J. Jarvis 0  
Betting: 7 to 4 agst Y. Dutchman, 5 to 2 each agst Fate and Poor Jack, and 100 to 30 agst Saracen. Won cleverly by a length; a dead heat between Fate and Saracen for second place. There was no advance on the selling price of the winner, but Poor Jack was sold to Mr. Nash for 17gs.

A HURDLE RACE (Handicap) of 5 sovs each, 2 ft, with 50 added; winners extra. About one and a-half mile, over six flights of hurdles.

Mr. Robinson's Domiduca, by The Miner—Interducta, 3 yrs, 8st 8lb ..... Holt 1

Mr. Quartly's Miss Jeffrey, 4 yrs, 11st 7lb ..... Murphy 2

Captain C. B. Cave's Roseheart, aged, 10st 13lb ..... Killick 3

Also ran: Chief Ranger, 6 yrs, 11st 13lb; Lord Colney, aged, 11st 13lb; Bailiff, 4 yrs, 10st 10lb; Firewood, 5 yrs, 12st 7lb.

Betting: 6 to 4 agst Domiduca, and 5 to 1 each agst Miss Jeffrey, Firewood, and Chief Ranger. Won easily by two lengths; a bad third.

The KENTON STAKES of 30 sovs each, with 30 added; penalties and allowances. 1½ mile, over six flights of hurdles.

Mr. E. J. Bailey's Quip, by Saunterer—Merry Thought, 5 yrs, 12st 5lb (L50) ..... Harlow 1

Mr. Edwards's Meg Murdockson, 3 yrs, 10st (L50) ..... Edwards, jun. 0

Betting: At first 5 to 4 on Quip, at the close 5 to 4 on Meg Murdockson. The winner was not sold.

The ANGLESEY PLATE of 50 sovs; selling and other allowances. 5 furlongs, straight.

Mr. F. Davis's Lady Honey, by Lord Clifden—Amorous, 2 yrs, 6st 9lb (L300) ..... Weeden 1

Mr. S. Savage's Primrose (late Laird of Glenlochay), 3 yrs, 8st 3lb (L300) ..... J. Smith 2

Mr. E. Woodland's Maristow, 2 yrs, 6st 5lb (L200) ..... W. West 3

Mr. E. Woodland's Sancho Panza, 2 yrs, 6st 5lb (L200) ..... J. Jarvis 0

Betting: 2 to 1 on Lady Honey, and 5 to 2 agst Primrose. Won easily by two lengths; a bad third.

The WELTER HANDICAP of 5 sovs each, with 35 added; with penalties. About 1½ mile.

Mr. H. Hobson's Vanguard, by Skirmisher—Vertumna, 4 yrs, 11st ..... Mr. F. G. Hobson 1

Mr. W. G. Stevens's Hermita, 5 yrs, 10st 10lb (inc 5lb ex.) ..... J. Smith 2

Mr. Emmett Cockcroft's Ada, 4 yrs, 9st 10lb ..... Mr. Cockcroft 3

Also ran: Silverley, 6 yrs, 10st 5lb (inc 5lb ex.); Prince of Holland, 5 yrs, 9st 5lb (inc 7lb ex.).

Betting: 6 to 5 agst Hermita, 2 to 1 agst Vanguard, and 6 to 1 agst Silverley. Won by a head; a bad third.

WEDNESDAY.

The BUSH HANDICAP of 5 sovs each, 2 ft, with 50 added; winners extra. About 5 furlongs.

Mr. S. Savage's Cowslip, by Lord Lyon or Atherstone—Buttercup, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb (inc 4lb ex.) ..... Skinner 1

Mr. W. G. Stevens's Mead, 3 yrs, 7st 2lb ..... J. Jarvis 2

Mr. Burton's Fairlop, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb ..... Pascoe 3

Betting: 6 to 4 agst Cowslip; 7 to 4 agst Mead, and 2 to 1 agst Fairlop. Won by a length; Fairlop was a bad third.

The HENDON HANDICAP of 5 sovs each, 2 ft, with 50 added; winners extra. About 1 mile. 9 subs.

Mr. Robinson's Domiduca, by The Miner—Interducta, 3 yrs 7st 7lb ..... Aldridge 1

Mr. H. Hobson's Vanguard, 4 yrs, 9st 5lb (inc 7lb ex.) ..... R. Wy. it 2

Mr. Ansley's En Avant, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb ..... Lane 3

Also ran: Plato, 4 yrs, 7st 2lb; f by King Victor, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb, dis.

Betting: Evens on Domiduca, 3 to 1 agst Vanguard, 5 to 1 agst Jeannette filly, and 10 to 1 agst the others.

The STAND SELLING PLATE of 50 sovs; winners extra; the winner to be sold for 50 sovs. 5 furlongs.

Mr. T. Burton's Emmeline, by Orest—Miss Emma, 5 yrs, 8st ..... Pascoe 1

Mr. T. Ansley's Fate, 4 yrs, 8st 12lb ..... R. Wyatt 2

Mr. Searle's Algarsyle, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb ..... Aldridge 3

Also ran: Hubert de Burgh, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb; Gladiola, 4 yrs, 8st 12lb; Heckfield, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb; Leave it to Me, aged, 7st 7lb; Poor Jack, 5 yrs, 8st 2lb.

Betting: 6 to 4 agst Heckfield, 2 to 1 agst Emmeline, 5 to 1 each agst Fate and Algarsyle, and 10 to 1 agst Hubert de Burgh. Won by eight lengths; a length separated second and third. The winner was sold to Mr. Robinson for 120 guineas, and Heckfield to Mr. Andrews for 42 guineas.

The EDGWARE TWO-YEAR-OLD PLATE of 50 sovs; colts, 8st 10lb, fillies and geldings, 8st 7lb; with selling and other allowances. Half a mile.

Mr. R. Peck's Maid of the Valley, by Scottish Chief—Lady Ann, 8st 7lb ..... A. Wood 1

Mr. J. Berry's Sawdust, 8st 7lb ..... Weeden 2

Mr. Hunt's Pernambuco, 8st 10lb ..... Aldridge 3

Also ran: Apathy, 8st; Touchet, 8st; Judith, 8st; Astrea, 8st 7lb; Dogek n, 8st; Fanny Grey, 8st 7lb.

Betting: 6 to 4 agst Maid of the Valley, 5 to 1 each agst Fanny Grey and Sawdust, 6 to 1 agst Dogekin, and 10 to 1 agst the others. Won by a neck. The winner was sold to Mr. Greenwood for 120 guineas.

The WELTER HANDICAP of 5 sovs each, with 35 added; the winner to be sold by auction for 50 sovs. 6 furlongs. 6 subs.

Mr. Aldridge's Saracen, by Parmesan—Mag on the Wing, aged, 9st 4lb ..... A. Wood 1

Mr. W. G. Stevens's Mead, 3 yrs, 9st 4lb ..... J. Smith 2

Mr. Cambridge's Lyonesse, 5 yrs, 9st 11lb ..... Mr. W. Brambridge 3

Betting: 7 to 4 on Lyonesse, and 4 to 1 each agst Saracen and Mead. Won by a head; a bad third. The winner was bought in 65 guineas.

The SELLING HURDLE RACE of 3 sovs each, with 30 added; weight for age, with selling and other allowances. 1½ mile.

Mr. W. Hughes's Saracen (late Royal Arms), aged, 11st 5lb (L50) ..... Pickett 1

Mr. G. Jarvis's Aubac, 6 yrs, 11st 12lb (L100) ..... Mr. F. G. Hobson 2

Mr. T. Nichol's Sarcotte, aged, 11st 5lb (L50) ..... Hales 3

Also ran: Plebeian, 3 yrs, 10st 7lb (L100); Firewood, 5 yrs, 10st 12lb (L50); Chief Ranger, 6 yrs, 11st 12lb (L100); Meg Murdockson, 3 yrs, 10st (L50); Quip, 5 yrs, 11st 5lb (L50).

Betting: 5 to 4 agst Aubac, 4 to 1 agst Chief Ranger, 7 to 1 agst Plebeian, 10 to 1 agst Saracen, and 20 to 1 agst the others. Won by a length; a head separated second and third. The winner was bought in for 10 guineas.

The FAIRFIELD HURDLE RACE (handicap) of 5 sovs each for starters, with 50 added; winners extra. About 1½ mile, over seven flights of hurdles.

Mr. Robinson's Domiduca, by The Miner—Interducta, 3 yrs, 11st 1lb (inc 5lb extra) ..... Holt 1

Captain W. D. Abbott's Haynestown Lass, 4 yrs, 10st 3lb ..... Atkins 2

Betting: 5 to 1 on Domiduca. Won by a dozen lengths.

### LICHFIELD RACES.

TUESDAY, SEPT. 19.

The COUNTY MEMBERS' PLATE of 5 sovs each, 2 ft to fund, with 50 added; winners extra. 5 furlongs.

Mr. F. Gretton's Lady Atholstone, by Blair Athol—Silkstone, 9st ..... F. Archer 1

Captain Lane's Marvellous, 6 yrs, 6st 10lb ..... Luke 2

Mr. J. Bates's Miss Gertrude, 5 yrs, 7st 1lb ..... F. Jeffery 3

Also ran: Relief, 6 yrs, 6st 8lb; Lady of Avenel, 3 yrs, 5st 12lb; Keepsake, 4 yrs, 5st 11lb.

Betting: Evens on Lady Atholstone, 4 to 1 agst Miss Gertrude, 5 to 1 agst Marvellous, and 7 to 1 agst Relief. Won by a neck; three lengths between second and third.

The CHAMPAGNE STAKES of 5 sovs each for starters, with 50 added; colts 9st, fillies 8st 10lb; winners extra; maidens allowed 7lb; second saved stake. Half a mile.

Captain Lane's Saltier, by Rosicrucian—Gardeviseur, 8st 7lb ..... Parry 1

Mr. F. Gretton's Kingsclere, 8st 7lb ..... Armstrong 2

Lord Bradford's f by Le Marchal—Miss Pickles, 8st 3lb ..... F. Archer 3

Also ran: Lady Agnes, 8st 3lb (car 8st 5lb); Honeycomb, 8st 3lb; Alarum, 8st 3lb; Serape, 8st 7lb; Brother to Algebra, 8st 7lb; Stremia, 8st 3lb; Graceful, 8st 13lb; Distingue, 8st 7lb; Solitaire, 8st 3lb.

Betting: 2 to 1 agst Saltier, 6 to 1 each agst Distingue, Serape, and Miss Pickles filly, and 10 to 1 agst Lady Agnes and Kingsclere. Won by two lengths; a length between second and third.

CITY MEMBERS' PLATE of 5 sovs each, with 30 added; weight for age; selling and sex allowances. 5 furlongs.

Mr. John Gretton's Collegian, by Oxford—Coton, 2 yrs, 7st (L50) ..... H. Wyatt 1

Mr. F. Weaver's Lady Glenlochay, 3 yrs, 8st 4lb (L50) ..... Glover 2

Sir George Chetwynd's Muta, 2 yrs, 6st 11lb (L50) ..... F. Jeffery 3

Mr. T. Stevens's Duchess of Melfi, 3 yrs, 8st 4lb (L50) ..... F. Archer 0

Betting: 6 to 4 agst Lady Glenlochay, and 5 to 1 each agst Collegian and Duchess of Melfi. Won easily by two lengths; a bad third. The winner was bought in for 250 guineas.

The STAFFORDSHIRE STAKES of 150 sovs, added to a sweepstakes of 10 sovs each starter; winners extra. 1½ mile.

Mr. F. Gretton's Pageant, by Ellard—Panoply, 5 yrs, 7st 13lb ..... F. Archer 1

Lord Wilton's Hippia, aged, 7st 2lb ..... Luke 2

Mr. T. Clayton's His Lordship, 6 yrs, 5st 12lb ..... J. Macdonald 3

Mr. Davenport's Osric, 3 yrs, 5st 12lb ..... Wedgwood 0

Betting: 6 to 4 on Pageant, and 5 to 1 agst each of the others. Won easily by half a length; a bad third.

The ANGLESEY WELTER PLATE of 3 sovs each for starters, with 50 added; weight for age; winner to be sold for 200 sovs; selling allowances. About 5 furlongs, straight.

Mr. T. Stevens's Crumb of Comfort, by Brown Bread—Tartlet, 2 yrs, 7st 8lb (L50) ..... Luke 1

Mr. E. Weaver's Cidipus, 4 yrs, 10st (L50) ..... Glover 2

Mr. J. Hopwood's Bloxwich, aged, 11st (L50) ..... Hopwood 3

Mr. F. Gretton's Bank Note, 6 yrs, 9st 11lb (L50) ..... Archer 0

Betting: 5 to 4 agst Cidipus, 5 to 1 agst Bank Note, and 4 to 1 agst Crumb of Comfort. Won by a length and a half; three lengths between second and third. The winner was bought in for 5 guineas.

The BURTON WELTER HANDICAP PLATE of 60 sovs; winners and professionals extra. 6 furlongs.

Sir G. Chetwynd's Clown, by Breadalbane—Village Lass, 3 yrs, 9st 4lb ..... Webb 1

Mr. E. W. Taylor's Red Huntsman, 3 yrs, 9st 4lb ..... Orbell 2

Mr. S. Darling, jun.'s, Acrobat, 3 yrs, 9st 6lb ..... S. Darling, jun. 3

Also ran: Uncle Tom, aged, 10st 2lb; filly by Trumpeter—Quick March, 3 yrs, 9st 2lb; Rockingham, aged, 8st 11lb; Ballot Act, 3 yrs, 8st 8lb.

Betting: 9 to 4 agst Acrobat, 5 to 2 agst Clown, 7 to 1 agst Uncle Tom, and 10 to 1 agst Red Huntsman. Won by a length and a half; a bad third.

The OPEN HUNTERS' PLATE of 3 sovs each, with 50 added; weight for age, &c. About 2 miles, on the flat.

Mr. George Clement's Sans Peur (late Benreisopol), by Ben Webster, dam by Lacides—Castanette, 4 yrs, 11st ..... Mr. Rudd 1

Mr. H. Davenport's Pitman, 4 yrs, 11st 12lb ..... Major Bulkeley 2

Mr. Pinder's Clyde, 6 yrs, 1 st 10lb ..... Mr. Brewster 3

Also ran: Elaine, 6 yrs, 11st; Boanerges, 4 yrs, 12st; Nonsuch, 6 yrs, 11st 3lb.

Betting: 2 to 1 agst Sans Peur, 5 to 2 agst Pitman, and 4 to 1 agst Boanerges. Won by two lengths; a length between second and third.

WEDNESDAY.

The HURDLE HANDICAP of three sovs each, with 50 added; winners extra. One and a half mile, over six hurdles.

Mr. Clayton's His Lordship, by Lord Clifton—The Arrow, 6 yrs, 11st 7lb ..... Mr. F. Stevens 1

Mr. J. B. Oerton's Keepsake, 4 yrs, 11st ..... Mr. Wilson 2

Mr. T. Wadlow's Relief, 6 yrs, 11st ..... Mr. J. Goodwin 3

Also ran: Sugarcane, 5 yrs, 12st 3lb; Houbloin, 5 yrs, 11st 4lb; Elmina, 5 yrs, 10st 1 lb.

Betting: 9 to 4 agst Relief, 4 to 1 agst Sugarcane, 9 to 2 agst His Lordship, and 7 to 1 agst Keepsake. Won by a length and a half; two lengths between second and third.

The SELLING HANDICAP PLATE of 50 sovs; winners extra. Five furlongs.

Mr. C. W. Lea's Lady of Avenel, by Blinkhoolie—Love Letter, 3 yrs, 8st ..... Glover 1

Mr. Sanders's Esmeralda, 4 yrs, 7st 5lb (car 7st 9lb) ..... F. Archer 2

Mr. Gilbert's Troubadour, 3 yrs, 7st ..... Mallovs 3

Betting: 2 to 1 on Esmeralda, 5 to 2 agst Lady of Avenel, and 20 to 1 agst Troubadour. Won by three parts of a length. The winner was bought in for 150gs.

The LICHFIELD CUP of 100 sovs, added to a sweepstakes of 5 sovs each for starters; winners extra.

Major Stapledon's Slander, by Blue Mantle—Princess, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb ..... W. Macdonald 1

Mr. G. Gomm's Prince Arthur, 4 yrs, 7st 13lb (car 8st) ..... Glover 2

Mr. F. Gretton's Retrospect, 3 yrs, 5st 13lb ..... Mallovs 3

Also ran: Instantly, 6 yrs, 7st 13lb; Marvellous, 6 yrs, 6st 6lb (car 6st 10lb); Red Huntsman, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb; Clown, 6st 12lb (inc 7lb ex.).

Betting: 2 to 1 agst Instantly, 5 to 2 agst Slander, 7 to 1 each agst Clown and Prince Arthur, 8 to 1 agst Marvellous, and 10 to 1 agst Retrospect. Won by three parts of a length; a bad third.

The ALL-AGED SELLING PLATE of 50 sovs; weight for age; selling allowances. Five furlongs.

Mr. E. Weaver's Cidipus, by Lord Clifden—Charade, 4 yrs, 8st 8lb (L30) ..... Glover 1

Mr. S. Stevens's Crumb of Comfort, 2 yrs, 6st 4lb ..... W. Macdonald 2

Sir Geo. Chetwynd's Strenua, 2 yrs, 6st 4lb ..... F. Jeffery 3

Betting: 7 to 4 agst Cidipus, and 2 to 1 each agst Strenua and Crumb of Comfort. Won by a length and a half; bad third. The winner was bought in for 70gs.

HER MAJESTY'S PLATE of 200 guineas; weight for age. 2 miles.

Mr. Savile's Lillian, by Wingrave—Lady Blanche, by Voltigeur, aged, 9st 12lb ..... J. Goater 1

Lord Dupplin's Admiral Byng, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb ..... Morris 2

Mr. Gomm's Prince Arthur, 9st 7lb ..... Glover 3

Also ran: Red Huntsman, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb; Berryfield, 9st 12lb.

Betting: 6 to 5 on Admiral Byng, 5 to 4 agst Lillian, and 10 to 1 bar two. Won by a head.

GRENDON JUVENILE PLATE of 60 sovs, for two-yr-olds; selling allowances. Half a mile.

Mr. F. Gretton's Scotch Reel, by Scottish Chief—Masquerade, 8st 4lb (L100) ..... F. Archer 1

Mr. John Gretton's Collegian, 8st 7lb (L100) ..... Armstrong 2

Major Stapledon's Ser



## SIR T. B. LENNARD'S HUNTERS.

ONE of the sporting novelties of last autumn was the sale by auction of a select batch of hunters at Belhus, collected at great trouble and expense from all parts of England and Ireland; but the novelty bids fair to wear off as time rolls on, for Sir Thomas Lennard, flattered by the success that attended his first trial, has endeavoured to fill his stalls again with thirty of the most superb hunters that money and judgment combined could well bring together, and they will be on view from this time forth until they come to the hammer on the 7th of October. The catalogue is already prepared, and No. 1 is a clever-looking little chestnut—just the sort of thing for a natty 11st. man—called Napper Tandy; and next comes a horse of another colour altogether, the brown Lucifer, whose prizes are almost as numerous as the medals of a Peninsular veteran, and whose merits are so well known in his district that he is sure to fetch a good price. Like many other good horses of his stamp, the latter looks better out of the stable than in; and such is the case also with a compact bay styled Ward, an easy goer, and yet very fast. The grey Priest has a great reputation for cleverness, and looks deserving of it, while his pedigree is one that few hunting men could cavil with;

and after him, on Saturday next, will come a wonderfully good "all round" bay mare styled Queen Anne, with superb quarters, followed by Dublin, a handsome son of Porto Rico, up to almost any weight. But he is eclipsed by the bay Enniscorthy, boasting power and size as well as beauty, and handy enough to canter round a plate in an ordinarily sized dining-room. Then comes Wargame, a grandson of Stockwell, whom, it is said, nothing will dismay, though he may not be so quick as Rufa, a pretty young chestnut, sure to "come on." Of a yet different stamp is the dark chestnut Castle Blaney, a grand horse, capable of standing any kind of work apparently; and if she is not up to such a heavy weight as the son of Young Harkaway, the appropriately-named Queen of the May must gain a host of admirers when she is brought under the rostrum. No. 13 is another grey, Lily Dale, clever as she is fast, and cut out for a good galloping country; but among so many gems comparisons almost become odious already. The third grey mare in the list, for instance (Amulet), will vie with either of her predecessors, and whoever buys her is certain to visit Belhus again. Between her and Lily Dale are a couple of magnificent bays—Kilkolman and Connaught—bound to bring the average up, for the former will do for "The Row" when he has done hunt-

ing next spring, and it will be easy for connoisseurs to understand why he is such a favourite at home when he is trotted out. Foot-bridge's character is too well known for more to be said of him than that he is "sound as a bell;" and it is a sufficiently good certificate for Snuffbox that he takes the youngest member of the Lennard family out alone. Hordley, a grandson of Wild Dayrell, marked *d la* Blair Athol, would look well alongside No. 22, the strong-looking chestnut Lurganbeg, boasting descent from both Blarney and Smallhopes. The blood-like General will be noticeable in the sale ring for a demeanour befitting the name of his successor on the list, the Matron, reputed to be as sedate in the company of the soldiers as she is "fast" in the countries. Lower down comes Lurganmore, by the Lamb's half brother, Zouave, of the Lowlander stamp, with particularly good arms, great power, and as full of character as the Blazer, so well known in the Blackmoor Vale. Clever as a fly is another chestnut, fathered by Citadel, called the Squireen, powerful and good-looking; in fact, all that a man can possibly want to take him through a long day. Kindly-looking as one of Boucicault's priests is the bay Percher; and if a big man wants a good horse at any price, he must bid high for Woodlander, a horse up to as big a weight as Ulster, the last in the hunters' catalogue, with the



PETRARCH, THE WINNER OF THE ST. LEGER.

exception of a beautiful bay pony, as strongly built as a little castle. Half a dozen lots of blood stock will come up after the hunters, and the reserves on them are by no means prohibitive; a splendid colt foal by the expatriated Fenman (a son of Ely), out of Lady Mostyn's dam, and two Prince Charlies, being set at an average of 150 guineas each only. Every arrangement, we may add, has been made for the comfort of intending purchasers, let the weather be wet or dry; and the hunters will be practised over fences, a five-barred gate, an open brook, &c., before the sale commences.

## ENTERTAINMENTS AT WORCESTER.

THEATRE ROYAL.—Mr. Barry Sullivan, who is no doubt one of the best tragic actors of the day, has been appearing at the Theatre Royal, of which Miss Sarah Thorne is the esteemed lessee, during the past week. The pieces chosen were *The Lady of Lyons*, *The Golem*, *Richelieu*, *The Stranger*, *Hamlet*, *Othello*, and *The Merchant of Venice*. For some years Mr. Sullivan has been growing in public favour, and his appearance at Worcester was all that could be desired, for it is very difficult

indeed to say in which character he appears to the greatest advantage. Mr. Sullivan must have been highly flattered with the warmth and enthusiasm in which he was received nightly by the crowded houses. Miss Sarah Thorne has taken the principal rôle of her sex, and her performance throughout the week has been of the highest order, and has given unqualified approval to the audience. The other members of the company have discharged their onerous duties to the entire satisfaction of the lessee and Mr. Sullivan.—Mr. Alfred W. Gilmer, of Birmingham, will give a grand concert in the Theatre on Monday, October 2, by the kind permission and under the distinguished patronage of Lieut.-Col. the Right Hon. Lord Sandys and officers of the Worcestershire Yeomanry Cavalry; Miss Emma Beasley (R.A.M.), and Mr. Vernon Rigby have been engaged; the band of the regiment will also perform selections of high class music. There is no doubt but what Mr. Gilmer will receive what he richly deserves, namely, a crowded house. Many of the citizens of Worcester have not forgotten Mr. Gilmer's execution last year of the "Post Horn Galop."

MUSIC HALL.—Mr. Edward J. Spark, who has gained esteem in giving the citizens of Worcester an opportunity of hearing high-class music, will give the first concert of the third season in the

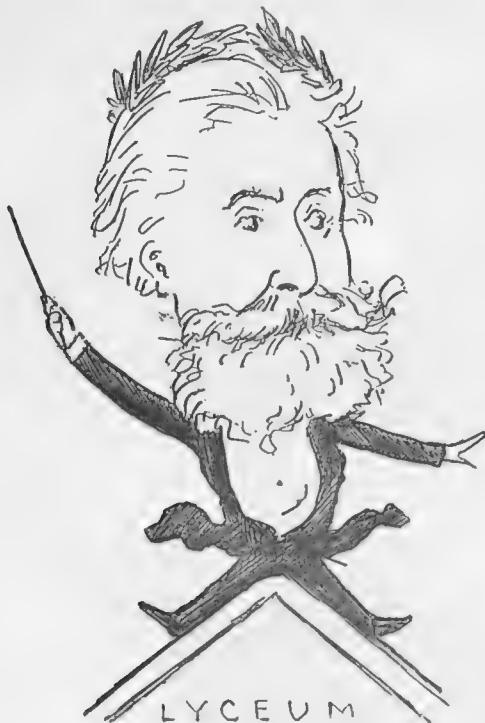
Music Hall, on Tuesday, October 24, and it is to be hoped Mr. Spark will meet with the support he so well deserves. The following are the artists who are engaged for this concert:—Madame Edith Wynne, Madame Antoinette Stirling, Mr. Edward Lloyd, Mr. Lewis Thomas, Mr. Lindsay Sloper (pianoforte), and Mr. Ould (solo violoncello).

Mr. Spark, in his circular concerning the three concerts, says: "It affords him much pleasure to know that so many of his supporters have expressed their entire satisfaction with these concerts, and the artists who have hitherto appeared—many of the highest eminence—and to find that some of the less-known artists have since been engaged at the chief musical festivals and concerts given in London and the provinces. It will be Mr. Spark's endeavour to maintain the high reputation these concerts have already acquired, and while engaging artistes of celebrity he will occasionally introduce new vocalists and instrumentalists of undoubted talent, and who in the opinion of the highest musical authorities are likely to become eminent in their profession. The series will consist of three concerts, the first of which will be given on Oct. 24; the second and third probably in December and February." Miss Fanny Edwards (Mrs. Harry Clifton) gave an entertainment at the Music Hall, on Tuesday evening.



## OUR CAPTIOUS CRITIC.

WHEN I begin to talk about opera, of course you distinctly understand that, scientifically speaking, I am an ignoramus. But even an ignorant person may be allowed to say something regarding the music of his own country. Speaking from an obscure point of view, I give it as my private opinion that if the Italian operas were given in English, they would lose their great element of attraction. The nation of this happy island are constantly in the mind of one Swift, a witty dean of St. Patrick's, Dublin, who declared that the secret of happiness lay in the "art of being well



deceived." Therefore we flock to hear foreigners warbling in a strange tongue—we profess to learnedly consider their merits as lyric artists, when, if the truth were to be told, we are really as much ignorant of, as we are little pleased by, the most fashionable entertainment of Society. (With a large S, printer, if you please.) This being the case, I venture to assert (excepting the dilettanti, who, I have no doubt, are for the most part mere pretenders to good taste) the public of Great Britain care nothing at all about Italian operas. I mean that they would like it ever so much



Mr F. Celli as ——— (hush!)

better if it were English. It is only their deeply-rooted love of music, combined with their insatiable and snobbish appetite for aristocratic associations, that makes them yearly crowd the rival houses of Mapleson and of Gye.

What a pity it is that we, who boast our freedom as a people, should be so enslaved to shallow custom.

The natural retort to this, is the question, "Who will emancipate us?" There is one musician who has been making strenuous efforts towards the establishment of English opera—Mr. Carl Rosa. It is to be doubted, however, that he is coming any nearer to the desired object. In fact, he seems to be drifting further away from it. Managerial difficulties, I know, are great. It is not always the fault of the impresario that he is unable to bring together the elements that it is his project to combine. But there is one respect in which Mr. Carl Rosa, I venture to think, with advantage to himself, and with benefit to art, might have improved upon his initial programme. He might, and ought to, have opened with a new English opera. We have had ample proofs in every period that our native composers—if adequate encouragement is given them—can produce operas equal to those of any foreign composer. The requisite encouragement is not given, and, consequently, English opera does not flourish. It is not to be expected that composers will work without the definite promise of production and reward. If this were afforded them, we should have as many new operas as we have new plays, and the lyric drama would become a national institution.

What Mr. Carl Rosa does do, however, he is sure to do well; and he has inaugurated his season in a very spirited manner. *The Water Carrier* of Cherubini is not an enlivening production in any sense. From my point of view, Mr. Rosa would have done much better to open with Wallace's *Lurline* or *Amber Witch*, or *The Crown Diamonds* or *Bronze Horse* of Auber, all of which have much more claim to popularity than *The Water Carrier*.

It cannot be asserted, with regard to his principal singers, that Mr. Carl Rosa has brought together a strong company. His chorus is perfect, and Mdle. Torriani is a useful, if not a brilliant



Mr Odell as Sergeant  
Malvolio Pict's Ruben Haines

singer; Mdle. Ida Corani promises to develop into a genuine prima donna; Mr. Nordblom has the distinction of being the only tenor our stage possesses, and he is a foreigner; Mr. Celli has improved as a singer, and is a capital actor; Mr. Santley is singing better than ever; he seemingly aspires to be a lyric Robson, and I cannot help thinking that, if such singers were given the opportunity of "creating" parts, our stage would be greatly enriched.

If Mr. Carl Rosa means to establish native English Opera, let him induce such composers as Cowen and Macfarren, Hamilton Clarke, Alfred Cellier, Arthur Sullivan, and the host of talented composers that our country possesses, to write new operas. Let him also see that the "book of the play" is well written, and he will not be long before he establishes what every other country except our own possesses—a National Opera.

A play, such as Mr. W. S. Gilbert's *Dan'l Druce*, must be seen several times before it can be properly criticised. I have seen it several times already, and am perfectly convinced that it is one of the best plays that Mr. Gilbert has yet written. I will go further, and say that it is his best prose play. It is true that he derives his idea of the story from George Eliot's novel of *Silas Marner*, but this in no way detracts from its native merit. It would be easy to find many faults in *Dan'l Druce*, and many faults have been already found in it by the majority of critics. Happily, however, its beauties are so great as to cover its defects, and no educated playgoer can fail to see in it a delicacy of workmanship and a refined sentiment seldom to be found in modern stage plays.

*Dan'l Druce* has the good fortune also to be excellently acted

throughout. Mr. Hermann Vezin, without great physical advantages, is a most artistic actor. He plays Dan'l Druce with an earnestness of purpose and a degree of judgment that deserve appreciation. Miss Marion Terry has revealed unexpected talent in her rendering of Dorothy, a part she plays with winning tenderness and simplicity. Mr. Forbes Robertson plays Geoffry Wynard extremely well. Mr. Odell has a very responsible part to enact, and he shows an intelligent appreciation of the author's



DAN'LDUCE

lines; and Mr. Howe is consistently dignified—the lurking sneer at his own sentiment that disfigures all Mr. Gilbert's serious plays, is the only drawback to the well written and interesting drama intitled *Dan'l Druce*.

An amusing story comes to me from Paris (whence indeed come most amusing stories). It runs thus: said a prominent opéra-bouffe actress to a distinguished author, complaining of her little troubles—"Dear Mr. So-and-So I am in such a dilemma! the



The Man o' Airie out  
on a little fishing expedition

poor dear Marquis is plaguing me to marry him, on the one hand, and a partner in Rothschild's bank wants to make me his wife, on the other, what am I to do?" Replied the distinguished author to the prominent opéra-bouffe actress: "Marry the banker my dear, get him to take a theatre for you, and I'll write the piece."

THE Windsor and Eton Alexandra Cricket Club held their annual sports in the Home Park on Saturday. The attendance was numerous, the different events well contested, and the prizes were distributed by Lady Florence Blunt.

## TURFIANA.

DONCASTER has been so thoroughly successful and enjoyable a meeting, thanks to timely rain, Royal patronage, and the usual attractive bill of fare, that we must be excused for referring to it so late in the day, a course which has been rendered necessary owing to the lack of opportunity last week, when we went to press so much earlier than usual. To dispose of the Leger first; it will readily be conceded that the best looking, if not the best, horse won, and Lord Clifden can now claim a third follower in his own victorious footsteps on the Town Moor. Kisber looked the fittest and coolest of the lot, but an eminent trainer and an equally eminent breeder at once put him down as stiff, if not absolutely lame, in his hocks, and ugly rumours got abroad of the old "leg-in-a-bucket" story, which vexed the hearts of his backers before the Derby. The day was not particularly close, but Petrarch soon broke out in a lather, while Wild Tommy, All Heart, and Julius Cæsar were all similarly overcome. Hellenist looked mean and pudgy, and Chaloner stood by talking to Mr. Crawford during the saddling process, evidently without hope of another Craig Millar triumph. Coltness was timed to the hour, but he is slack-jointed, and with no great power, and a mile and a quarter will be found about the length of his tether. Skylark's hocks were terrible eyesores, and taking them altogether, what with imperfections in temper, condition, and "conformation," they were not a gay lot, and there was none of that unbounded confidence which induces heavy investments to the last. All Heart, who, as rumour had it, was to take the lead and keep it, soon "jacked it up," so the curb bridle, and fresh tactics availed Lord Rosebery nothing, and the sooner the chestnut is added to the list, or consigned to some kennel copper, the better for all concerned with the stable. Levant is a frightful jade, and as mares seldom turn over a new leaf after having once fallen, next spring should see her relegated to roam the pastures in matron estate.

To our eye, Springfield was quite the pick of the three-year-olds at the Northern meeting, even though he be a trifle narrow before, and on rather a high leg. He looked simply perfect in condition, and it is quite evident that Ryan has acquired some useful experience during his short career as a trainer. There were other good specimens of a "miler" fraternity about, including Lowlander, Thorn (who, of course, won his annual race), Trappist, and Lady Patricia, and nearly all this sort seem to wear well, and even to improve with time. Among the two-year-olds we must single out the winners, Lady Golightly, Verneuil, and Lina colt, as rising stars in the turf firmament, and it is certain that Lord Falmouth's filly should never have struck her colours to Warren Hastings in the July Stakes, though the finish of that race has brought many notabilities to grief, and we have seen its results disturbed over and over again by subsequent running. Verneuil is nothing like "cherry merry" as yet, but he is a colt of the highest promise, and almost as big and good looking as Prince Charlie in his two-year-old days. Lina colt has grown the right way since Goodwood, when he was merely a "clothes-horse," and if he is made use of sparingly during the autumn, brother Hector's jacket will be well nigh as formidable as brother Alec's for the great race of 1877. Shillelagh, like his relative Thorn, could not quite compass the Champagne course, but he might have worsted The Monk (who looks a very moderate one) from the second place, and will, doubtless be "among them" over half-mile courses this autumn. Albert Edward seemed quite unable to move, and made a most inglorious debut, his first essay being quite as disastrous as that of Sleipnir, who stuck his toes into the mud in the "greenest" fashion, and does not seem capable of fulfilling certain predictions that he would turn out the best of Lord Falmouth's two-year-old string. Ernest is a lengthy, loose made, narrow horse, who does not look like going beyond an easy half-mile, and neither with Norwich nor Avontes is Mr. Crawford likely to realise his Derby dreams. Coming down to handicap form, Bersaglier is a flashy customer, with a deal of life and go about him, and no one would believe him to be the good stayer he is. That there was something in Lollipop's Middle Park Plate trial last year was made certain by his double success, and Sir John Astley's luck is quite heart-breaking, though we quite believe there is yet a good race in Brigg Boy, who has worked hard all the season, and fully deserves to be put by for another year. Speranza is evidently running into form, and Athelney is quite a plating queen, and one of Victorious's evergreens, which train and run on for ever. Owing to a muddling pace, which quite put out Controversy's chance, Craig Millar unexpectedly blossomed into a cup winner, and his success, and those of Twine the Plaiden made the fagmen of the bald-faced chestnut quite cock-a-hoop, and the living refutation of the "non-staying" theory was brandished in the faces of his enemies and opposers with the usual flourish of trumpets. The yearling sales were more numerous than ever, Friday being now promoted into a double-catalogue day, and each year the list of the rejected becomes longer, and the lesser fry among breeders more despairing. Mr. Taylor Sharpe's young Scottish Chief was really a grand colt, and his Suffolk the best he has yet shown us, though we should like to hear more of them as winners. The Sterlings were voted fine-topped animals, but with rather small ankles and long, weak-looking pasterns, though Mr. Johnstone's Chillian-wallah colt did not offend so greatly in this respect. Never did we know the best judges diverge so widely in opinion as in the case of the Sheffield Lane chestnut; but the ayes, we suppose, must have had it, for he fast ran into four figures, and the Osbornes were at "reckoning him up" before this time next year. Mr. Everitt's Cardinal Yorks went sadly below their value, but there were literally no buyers around Mr. Pain's ring, and we are almost certain to hear of some bargains clutched there upon the Leger morning. Lord Scarborough held a strong hand, which played luckily for him, and somehow the irrepressible Mr. Eyke, whose family came over before the Conquest, always seems to alight on his legs, whatever strange sire he may patronise for his Stanton matrons. This year Cucumber had the lion's share of representatives, Brown Bread being left out in the cold, and giving way to Lacydes, whose single swallow Newry has made glorious summer for this son of Orlando. The enthusiastic and energetic owner of Macgregor does not seem to make much headway, though it was worthy of remark that he alone among his brother breeders had the courage to bring up his yearlings in a state of nature. Mr. John Watson's were a neat level lot, and we hear great accounts of a younger brother to Tom O'Shanter, now at Waresley, which will set many heads nodding at Doncaster next year. Old Snarry we were sorry to miss from his wonted place in the centre of the Ring, following his beloved chargers round the magic circle with his stick, and making dry rejoinders to Mr. Tattersall's chaff. However, the thousand guineas forthcoming for his Sweetbriar colt will be a consolation to the veteran, who, though lame, we were rejoiced to hear, still enjoys sound health. Mr. Ellam sent up a good level lot, and we were glad to learn that Ethus is off the sick list, and in good health and vigour for the forthcoming season. Sir John Astley's were esteemed a fairly good string, but rather lacking in quality; while the Neasham Hall lot came up strong, with brother to Forerunner and Palm Flower among them, and a regular clipper in Sir Kenneth. His sire, Knight of the Garter, and The Palmer both made their mark most unequivocally; and owners of big mares find themselves admirably suited by Speculum, as witness Mr. Hudson's Lady Trespass year-

ling, Mr. Young's Reflex (the very image of Controversy), and a pair of colts in the Enfield team, which Gilbert brought out in capital fettle, and found his reward in the highest average yet attained for the Glasgow lot. Mr. P'Anson's were, as usual, the feature of Friday's sale, and his beauties by Rosicrucian fairly took the hearts of the Norsemen by storm.

Count Lehndorff has not been on a fruitless mission to England, and no one was busier at Doncaster, "taking in" the yearling form, and looking up brood mares and sires. Few of our own countrymen could give him weight in judgment of horse-flesh, and none but a Yorkshireman could go through a competitive examination in stud-book lore with the Count, with any hope of success. It was, doubtless, the very fine collection of young Palmers which charmed the eyes of the Prussian emissary, and hence he never rested until the master of Neasham relented, and gave the brown son of Beadsman his order of release. Considering that twelve hundred and fifty was his selling price to Mr. Cookson from Sir Joseph, the return is something magnificent; and two more courses of young Palmers will be served up yet in the Doncaster menus of 1877 and 1878. We can ill afford to spare the horse, for his stock were full of promise, and he was a truer made horse than his unamiable brother "Rosi," whose figure is *thirteen thousand guineas*, and it was in search of this equine treasure that the Prussian emissary was reported to have come. What horse will be selected by Mr. Cookson in place of The Palmer remains to be seen, and we trust that Neasham Hall may not be long without a worthy successor to the long line of celebrities which have held their court in its high-built homestead. In a few years time we may be anxious to recal the exile, as in the cases of Carnival and Blue Gown; but, notwithstanding all our regrets, we cannot but think that Mr. Cookson exercised a wise discretion in parting with his horse, for The Palmer was just at that critical period of a sire's existence, when he is suspended, like Mahomet's coffin, between qualified and assured success, and when it is felt that he must make the great hit expected of him forthwith, or be content to rank among the long list of failures.

Next week's racing at Newmarket will be of a fairly interesting character, but at the time of writing not a blow has been struck on either Eastern Counties' or October Handicaps, and bookmakers are content to watch the moves of the bigger game of the Cesarewitch and Cambridgeshire. Both the Hopeful and Backenham may fall to Lord Falmouth, whose two-year-olds are his strength, as usual, and there will be a rare scramble among a very ragged lot for the rich Grand Duke Michael, for which Clanronald looks the best business, if he is in anything like his last year's form. Great Pom should be among them in the St. Leger, and the old-fashioned Granby and Rutland look like going to swell the Heath House account. The Cesarewitch betting takes a very wide range, and prophets and their clients are alike in doubt as to what they shall say or do about Woodlands, who occupies a very equivocal position, and is likely to remain the horse of mystery to the last. That his success is probable we cannot for one moment believe, and we should be far easier in our minds to see him carrying our money over the Cambridgeshire course. For Hopbloom we have great respect, and his misfortune at Ascot, when he "ran out" in the Stakes, has doubtless contributed to his favourable treatment by the handicapper. The Irish division are strong and confident, and it is to be hoped that their crack, Umpire, will give us a taste of his quality, when we shall be able to take his measure with some of our crack three year olds, should Kisber and others be under sailing orders. The pick of the lightly weighted old ones we take to be La Coureuse, who has, on more than one occasion, shown that she retains enough of her old form to cause her to be marked "dangerous." And if Preakness is ever to shake off the reproach of "moderation," his owner can never expect to be favoured with such another opportunity as the present.

SKYLARK.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

[The fact of the insertion of any letter in these columns does not necessarily imply our concurrence in the views of the writers, nor can we hold ourselves responsible for any opinions that may be expressed therein.]

## CRICKET REFORM.

(To the Editor of the ILLUSTRATED SPORTING AND DRAMATIC NEWS.)

SIR,—I have read with great interest "B. W.'s" article on "Cricket Reform" in the ILLUSTRATED SPORTING AND DRAMATIC NEWS of September 13, but am surprised not to find any allusion to the numerous extraordinary specimens of bowling analysis, curiosities in which appear to me to have been remarkably frequent in recent first-class matches. It seemed to me as if the bowlers had been put on their mettle by the starting of the theory that bowling had been overpowered by batting. The instances which occur to me at the moment are the bowling (on both sides) in the last match between Yorkshire and Notts, that for Lancashire in the second innings of Sussex (Brighton cricket week), Jones's bowling in Surrey and Kent (Oval), and Mr. Francis's for M.C.C. against Yorkshire (very recently). I doubt not that "B. W." has noticed these, and, as he promises to return to the subject, I hope to have the pleasure of reading his remarks thereon in a future article.—Your obedient servant,  
Brighton, September 16. D. J.

## THE SERBIAN NATIONAL DRAMA.

(To the Editor of the ILLUSTRATED SPORTING AND DRAMATIC NEWS.)

SIR,—I noted with considerable satisfaction your comment upon the flippant ignorance with which a special correspondent of the *Daily Telegraph* described the Serbian National Drama. His sneering reference to the heroic patriot "Karageorge" (Black George) as a pig-driver, was specially amusing. But similar ignorance, real or assumed, has been characteristic of nearly all that has been recently written in newspapers on the subject of the present war, which owes its real importance rather to the political complications of European powers than to any other cause. George Petrowitsch, whom the Turks call Kara George, or Black George, was not what the Turks delight in calling him, a pig-driver, but, like many other men of note in Servia, a large swine-owner; one of the wealthiest, most enterprising, and popular men in the country. When he placed himself at the head of the desperate swine-herds—or pig-drivers—who, with the fierce shepherds and peasants, had fled from the cruel persecutions of the Turks to lead the lives of outlaws in the mountains, he was joined by numerous warlike chiefs, and commenced a long struggle for national liberty, as noble in its aims as those of a Wallace in Scotland, or a Tell in Switzerland; carried on in the same gallant spirit and characterised by incidents as exciting and romantic as any which exist in the records of Scotland and Switzerland. George Petrowitsch would not purchase the help of Russia at the cost of his country, and he was aided indirectly by this country, mainly because the Turks were abetted by France. At last the great patriot was over-powered, and compelled to seek shelter in Austria—then hankering after Servia—where he was treated as a prisoner. It is in honour of this hero, whose adventures figure so prominently in their national drama, that the Servians attend those special performances, one of which the *Daily Telegraph* correspondent witnessed. As to Milosch Obrenowitsch, whom this same learned correspondent describes as a brigand, again following the Turkish view of these matters,

altho' the Servian leader at first interposed merely as a peace-maker, he soon abandoned the effort, and in indignation and horror at the barbarous cruelties inflicted upon his unfortunate countrymen and women, renewed the struggle when its chance had grown most desperate, refusing to seek shelter in Austria, and saying "What will life profit me in Austria if I leave my wife, my child, and my aged mother to be sold into slavery. No, I will share with them the fate of my country whatever it may be." Under his leadership the war, predatory at first, spread rapidly, and victory after victory crowned the Servian efforts, until the interference of the congress of Vienna gave back the fortresses they had conquered, to the Turks, who treacherously ignored the conditions imposed upon them, and acted with that reckless cruelty and treachery which has always characterised their warfare.

I fear, however, I may be occupying space to which I am scarcely entitled, seeing that my subject is not one belonging of right to your more pleasant and agreeable domain of Sport and the Drama.

R. A. S.

## SHAKSPEAREAN REVIVALS.

(To the Editor of the ILLUSTRATED SPORTING AND DRAMATIC NEWS.)

SIR,—I have been anticipating a great treat for the ensuing few weeks in seeing Shakspeare well played and well mounted; my disappointment was severe on learning that we are to have Colley Cibber's improvements (?) on Shakspeare at Drury Lane, and is increased by the dread thought suggested by the advertisements for the Queen's. Are we to have a version of *Henry the Fifth* improved by Mr. Coleman? By the announcement of Miss Leighton's appearance as "Clio" it would seem so. I remember no such character in the play. In some editions of Shakspeare "Chorus" is styled "Rumour," in fact, during Mr. Calvert's revival of *Henry the Fifth* in Manchester (a revival, by the way, which has been entirely and unjustly ignored in the recapitulation of performances of the play by the London press) that true Shakspearean scholar was called to account for not styling "Chorus" "Rumour." Mr. Calvert proved the correctness of his reading, and if Mr. Coleman considers that he improves Shakspeare's "Chorus" by turning her into "the Muse of History," he will find few lovers of our great poet to agree with him, and will fill their minds with the same gloomy forebodings as to what other liberties he may take with the play, which at present trouble mine.—I am, sir, yours,

A LOVER OF SHAKSPEARE.

Anglesey, Sept. 15th, 1876.

[We regret that the above letter reached us too late for publication in last week's number.—ED.]

## MRS. ROUSBY AS THE MISSING GAINSBOROUGH.

(To the Editor of the ILLUSTRATED SPORTING AND DRAMATIC NEWS.)

SIR,—One with "eyes" thinks the "Wig Maker" might have given *Mrs. Rousby ears*, or a *place* for where they are or ought to be. I feel so deeply grieved that such an omission is in your fascinating paper.

AN ADMIRER.

(To the Editor of the ILLUSTRATED SPORTING AND DRAMATIC NEWS.)

SIR,—In your issue of the 9th ultimo, I find an article, entitled "Mrs. Rousby as the Missing Gainsborough." I thought I knew something of Mrs. Rousby and her relations, therefore I have to respectfully ask you, who is *Mr. Meredith Thomson*, the sculptor?

I know two of her uncles, John Evan Thomas, a sculptor, and his brother, William Meredith Thomas, sculptor also, and likewise, indeed, rather more so.

Pray enlighten me, for I'm in a dense fog at present.

Yours truly,

Swansea, Aug. 12th, 1876.

J. D. FRANCIS.

(To the Editor of the ILLUSTRATED SPORTING AND DRAMATIC NEWS.)

SIR,—I am desired by Mr. John Imeson, Proprietor of this Theatre, to inform you that Mrs. Rousby made her first appearance as "Cordelia," and "on any stage," at the Theatre Royal, Middlesbrough, and not at the Theatre Royal, Jersey, as stated in your article last week. Also the circumstance of Mrs. Rousby having studied the part of "Parthenia" at a short notice occurred at the same Theatre, Miss Helen Paget being the leading lady at the time.

Yours obediently,

FITZROY WALLACE,

Manager for Mr. John Imeson.

Theatre Royal, Middlesbrough,  
Sept. 13th, 1876.

## MR. CHARLES CALVERT'S REAPPEARANCE IN MANCHESTER.

LAST evening Mr. Charles Calvert commenced an engagement at the Theatre Royal, when the play of *The Merchant of Venice* was produced, Mr. Calvert appearing in the character of Shylock. There was a large audience, by whom Mr. Calvert was warmly received. \* \* \* \* \* Mr. Calvert's performance of Shylock it is needless to say was marked by conscientious study, care, intelligence and knowledge of elocution and stage business. \* \* \* \* \* Mr. Calvert's quietude is particularly effective in the trial scene. He has the air of a man perfectly assured of his victim, and does not rave and keep flourishing about his knife and the bond, as we have seen some actors do.—*Manchester Guardian*.

Last night Mr. Charles Calvert returned to Manchester, and at the Theatre Royal gave his well-known impersonation of Shylock in the *Merchant of Venice*, a performance which needs no recommendation to Manchester playgoers. The piece was well mounted, well acted, and thoroughly enjoyed by a large and enthusiastic audience, who welcomed Mr. Calvert with great cordiality.—*Examiner and Times*.

Mr. Charles Calvert is an artist who, in an especial manner, belongs to Manchester, and it was fitting that his reappearance in this city, after the interval which has elapsed since this city ceased to be his permanent residence, should be marked with the enthusiasm with which he met, last night, at the hands of the large audience assembled in the Theatre Royal. That enthusiasm was, no doubt, a recognition, not merely of his abilities as an actor, but of the services which, as an *entrepreneur*, he has rendered to the drama in Manchester. \* \* \* \* \* When the curtain fell at the conclusion of the fourth act, Mr. Calvert was vehemently recalled, with the accompaniment of much applause.—*Manchester Courier*.

Mr. Calvert's Shylock is in itself as thorough and intellectual a piece of acting as it is now possible to obtain. The character of the Jewish usurer is made natural and consistent, and the intensity of passion is never allowed to degenerate into the looseness of rant. There is a subdued force in the whole rendering which gives richness and colour to the character, and makes it vivid and distinctive. The individuality of the actor is sunk in the creation of the dramatist, and the old-world Israelite, with his love for his money-bags and his hatred of Christians, is made to live and breathe as if he still walked on the Rialto in his own person. \* \* \* \* \* It is in the display of the natural weakness of humanity that the real character of Shylock appears, and particularly in the greatest weakness of all, the thirst for revenge. To say that Mr. Calvert makes Shylock share to a great extent the sympathy of the audience in many of the scenes, is merely to pay a high tribute to the powers of the actor. But it should be added that even in the trial scene, where the Jew sharpens the knife upon the sole of his shoe with such hideous earnestness, Mr. Calvert never oversteps the bounds of legitimate passion. He is self-contained even in his fiercest fury, and yet neither tame nor common place. \* \* \* \* \* Mr. Calvert's reception was most enthusiastic, and so hearty was the applause at the end of the fourth act that he came forward and addressed the audience.—*Evening News*.

COURSING.—The South of England Coursing Club Produce Stake, to be run at Amesbury on the 17th of next month and following days, has closed with 104 nominations.

The programme has been issued of the Thames International Regatta, which is to be held on the 2nd, 3rd, and 4th of November. The prizes, which vary from £5 to £100, amount altogether to £825.



NOTICE.

**MESSRS. TATTERSALL** have received instructions from the Executors of the late J. B. Gore, Esq., to **SELL BY AUCTION**, at **ALBERT GATE**, on **MONDAY, October 2nd.**  
**SIX HUNTERS.**  
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Full particulars will appear in future advertisements.

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Further particulars, with printed lists, can be had of Mr. TATTERSALL, at Albert Gate.

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**PATENT EXPRESS, LARGE BORE and ROOK RIFLES.**

Cheap Choke-Bore and Experimental Guns, in addition to their well-known BEST SPORTING GUNS AND RIFLES.

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First-class Guns and Express Rifles, with all the latest improvements, at moderate prices. Established 1780.

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By Special appointment to H.R.H. the Prince of Wales and H.R.H. the Duke of Edinburgh, **BREECH-LOADING GUN & RIFLE MANUFACTURER**,  
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**GUNS,**

ON EVERY IMPROVED PATENT EXTANT

**THEOPHILUS MURCOTT,**

OF 68, HAYMARKET,

is now prepared to Supply Noblemen and Gentlemen with his

**NEW PATENT HAMMERLESS BREECH-LOADERS.**

These guns have had a severe trial for Four seasons with great results. Several hundred guns are out, and we have received as many testimonials and letters of congratulation, and in every case the accuracy and penetration of our Iron-headed Guns are highly spoken of. One gentleman in Yorkshire killed 4000 head of game last season, and had only two miss-fires. On the 12th of August he killed 95 brace over dogs, and later in season the same gentleman bagged five birds out of a covey of ten without a loader, coming down the wind—a feat literally impossible if you have to finger hammers. Another gentleman fired 6000 rounds without a single miss-fire. T. M. begs to remind those gentlemen in the country that he will send a gun for inspection.—London Agent for **W. W. GREENER**, the winner of silver cup at Field Trial, 1875. Choke-Bore Barrels Fitted.

**NOTICE.—JOHN BLISSETT and SON, GUN, RIFLE, and PISTOL MAKERS,** 98, High Holborn, are now making their guns with all the latest improvements. Long conversant with the requirements of Indian sportsmen, they guarantee a good gun or rifle at moderate cost.

**CENTRAL-FIRE GUNS or RIFLES.**

Our £15 breechloading Gun, 12, 16, and 20 bore, with canvas case and apparatus complete, is not to be surpassed for style, finish, and shooting qualities. In various patterns of action, "Double Grip" top levers (Thomas's Patent), side levers, &c.

**EXPRESS DOUBLE RIFLES**, 577 bore, carrying 6 drs of powder, from 25 gs. Also of other sizes, 500, 450, and 360 bores. All our Rifles and Guns are carefully shot, and trials solicited.

Price-Lists on application.

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502, New Oxford-street, London.  
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## NEW MUSIC.

## TERMINATION OF THE LONDON SEASON.

**CHAPPELL and Co.** have now on view an immense stock of  
**SECONDHAND PIANOFORTES** by  
 Broadwood, Collard,  
 Erard, Lipp,  
 Rosenkranz, Schiedmayer,  
 Chappell, &c.,  
 which will be sold at greatly reduced prices for cash.  
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**CHAPPELL and Co.'s**  
**THREE YEARS' SYSTEM**  
 of hire and purchase is applied to all kinds of piano-  
 fortes by the best makers from two guineas per quarter,  
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**ORGANS,**  
**ALEXANDRE ORGANS,**  
**AMERICAN ORGANS,**  
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**ONE HUNDRED VARIETIES** can  
 be tried side by side at 50, New Bond-street.

**CHAPPELL'S ENGLISH 20-Guinea**  
 or **SCHOOL-ROOM PIANOFORTE**, with  
 Check Action, in Canadian Walnut, Mahogany; also,  
 in Solid Oak or White Ash, 22 gs.; and in elegant  
 Rosewood or Walnut Case, 27 gs. This instrument  
 combines good quality of tone and excellence of work-  
 manship. It has the merit of standing well in tune,  
 and is capable of enduring hard school practice without  
 going out of order.

**CHAPPELL'S English Model COT-**  
**TAGE PIANOFORTE**.—To amateurs prefer-  
 ring the pure English tone the English Model will be  
 found the most satisfactory instrument, at a moderate  
 price. The action is of a simple description, and there-  
 fore especially adapted to the country, where the more  
 complicated actions are objectionable to the tuner.  
 In elegant Rosewood Case, with full fret, similar in  
 all respects to other instruments at 50 gs., price 40 gs.;  
 with handsome truss legs, 45 gs.; in splendid Walnut  
 (similar to other 65-guinea instruments), price 45 gs.;  
 with handsome truss legs, 50 gs. Seven Octaves (A to A).

**CHAPPELL and Co.'s ORIENTAL**  
**MODEL PIANOFORTE**, Iron Frame, Trichord  
 throughout, Check Action, Seven Octaves, Solid Wal-  
 nut Case. **FIFTY-FIVE GUINEAS**; or in Solid  
 Mahogany or Black Walnut Case, and Check Action,  
**THIRTY-THREE GUINEAS**; with Plain Action,  
**THIRTY-EIGHT GUINEAS**.

Made expressly to withstand the heat and moisture of  
 extreme climates. Every part that is glued is also  
 secured with screws. The felt on the hammers, &c., is  
 fastened with pins. The back and the silk frame are  
 lined with perforated zinc to keep out damp and insects;  
 and every precaution taken that has been suggested by  
 persons who have had many years' experience in the  
 care of musical instruments in India and China.

Testimonials of the durability of these instruments  
 can be seen at 50, New Bond-street.

The price includes—1, Packing-cases of tin and  
 wood; 2, A suitable tuning hammer or key; 3, A tuning  
 fork; 4, Some additional strings; 5, A Book on Tuning  
 and Preserving the Instrument; 6, And the Carriage to  
 the Docks.

Show-Rooms, 50, New Bond-street.  
 Factory, Chalk Farm-road.

**D'ALBERT'S TRIAL BY JURY**  
**LANCERS**. Played at the Royal Aquarium,  
 Westminster. Just published, a New Set of Lancers,  
 on Favourite Airs from Arthur Sullivan's Operetta.  
 Illustrated in Colours. Price 2s. net, postage-free.  
 Orchestra, 3s.; Septet, 2s.  
**CHAPPELL and Co.**, 50, New Bond-street.

**NEW WALTZ BY CHARLES D'ALBERT.**  
**D'ALBERT'S TRIAL BY JURY**  
**WALTZ**. A new Waltz on favourite Airs from  
 Arthur Sullivan's Operetta, by the above popular Com-  
 poser. Illustrated. Price 4s.; postage-free, 2s.  
**CHAPPELL and Co.**, 50, New Bond-street.

**D'ALBERT'S SWEETHEART'S**  
**WALTZ**, on Arthur Sullivan's Popular Song.  
 Played daily at the Royal Aquarium, Westminster.  
 Price, post-free, 2s. net. Orchestra, 3s.; Septet, 2s.  
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**FORTY-EIGHT PAGES OF NEW AND**  
**POPULAR DANCE MUSIC FOR CHRISTMAS,**  
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**DUFF AND STEWART'S**  
**CHRISTMAS DANCE ALBUM,**  
 Containing—

1. QUADRILLE, "Under the Mistletoe," Charles Godfrey.
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 MAGAZINE OF POPULAR VOCAL AND IN-  
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Price One Shilling.

**DUFF and STEWART**, 147, Oxford-st., London, W.

**KINAHAN'S LL WHISKY.**  
**KINAHAN & Co.** find that, through the  
 recommendation of the Medical Profession, the demand  
 for their **CLEBRATED OLD LL WHISKY** for  
 purely medicinal purposes is very great. They think it  
 will be satisfactory to the Public to read the following  
**EXTRACTS OF THE ANALYSIS OF THE LL WHISKY**,  
 from the eminent Analyst, **DR. ARTHUR HILL HASSALL**.  
 "I have very carefully and fully analysed Samples of  
 this well-known and popular Whisky. The samples  
 were soft and mellow to the taste, aromatic and ethereal  
 to the smell.—The Whisky must be pronounced to be  
 pure, well-matured, and of very excellent quality. The  
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 purity and quality of this Whisky." 20, GREAT  
 TITCHFIELD-STREET, OXFORD-STREET,  
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**GENTLEMEN in Town, Country, or**  
 Abroad, can have their  
**BUSINESS OR PRIVATE CORRESPONDENCE**  
 ADDRESSED AND FORWARDED  
 with safety; name on window; use of rooms for  
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**DE LA MOTTE'S**,  
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## NEW MUSIC.

## JOLLY SONGS FOR GENTLEMEN.

Published by HUTCHINGS and ROMER,  
 9, Conduit-street, Regent-street, W.  
 John Peel. Hunting Song. Price 3s. By D. Pentland.  
 Four Jolly Smiths. Price 3s. By H. Leslie.  
 A Wet Sheet and a Flowing Sea. Price 3s. By I.  
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 Nancy o' Bristol. Price 4s. J. L. Roedel.  
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## DRAWING-ROOM COMIC SONGS FOR LADIES.

Published by HUTCHINGS and ROMER,  
 9, Conduit-street, Regent-street, W.  
 Who's That Tapping at the Garden Gate. Price 3s.  
 There's No One There (sequel to above). Price 3s.  
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 The Timid Little Thing. Price 3s. Collier.  
 My Love He is a Sailor. Price 3s. Faso.  
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**THERE'S AN ANGEL IN THE**  
**FLAME**. Price 4s. A new song by Faso, which  
 is likely to be more popular than his celebrated song,  
 "Never Mind the Rest," in two keys, C and E.  
 All the above songs can be had of any Music-seller in  
 the United Kingdom or the Colonies. Wholesale  
 Warehouse, 10 and 11, Little Marlborough-street,  
 Regent-street, London, W.

**CRAMER'S THREE-YEARS'**  
**SYSTEM OF HIRING PIANOFORTES**,  
 Harps, Harmoniums, Church, Chamber, and  
 American Organs, originated by them, has  
 been partially adopted and is advertised by  
 other firms, but is carried out on a thoroughly  
 large and liberal scale only by themselves.  
 207, 209, Regent-street; 43 to 46, Moorgate-street.

## LOMBARD DEPOSIT BANK, LIMITED.

(Extract from the Directors' Report, presented to  
 the Shareholders at the Third Ordinary General  
 Meeting, held at the Cannon-street Hotel, on Saturday,  
 the 16th September, 1876.)

**THE Directors have again much satis-**  
 faction in presenting their Balance Sheet and  
 Profit and Loss Account for the half-year ending 30th  
 June last, and being their third half-yearly Report.

Notwithstanding the general depression of business,  
 the Directors, during the past six months, have made,  
 in addition to temporary loans, advances of a more  
 permanent character (making a total of 770 advances  
 for the year), on Mortgage Deeds, amounting to  
 £35,293 5s. 10d., upon which the interest and bonus  
 amount to £5,260 1s. 6d.

From the above, the Shareholders will have no diffi-  
 culty in judging that the business has so far developed  
 in proportion as the Company has become known to the  
 public, and that, from its intrinsic merits and utility, a  
 further and rapid expansion may reasonably be ex-  
 pected.

The books, vouchers, and accounts of the Bank up to  
 the 30th day of June, 1876, have been carefully  
 examined by the Auditor, and, after an exhaustive in-  
 vestigation, have been certified as correct.

The Directors regret that they were unable to call  
 the Shareholders together at an earlier date, but have  
 taken steps to prevent a recurrence of any such delay  
 in future; they, also, being fully alive to the importance  
 of the accuracy of the figures furnished, have devoted  
 much anxious time to their elucidation and confirma-  
 tion, and, in their discretion, they have had the services  
 of an independent Auditor, and can now place the  
 accounts before you with the greatest confidence.

The Shareholders consist of all classes of Society,  
 including Clergy, Officers of the Army and Navy,  
 Ladies, Professional Men, Merchants, Manufacturers,  
 and Commercial Travellers, who have spontaneously  
 joined the Company, and in many instances given, un-  
 asked, their valuable testimony to its utility, their ap-  
 proval of the principles upon which it is founded, and  
 their confidence in the Board of Management.

The Directors in dealing with the profits have resolved  
 to set aside yearly a sum to provide a Reserve Fund,  
 so that the Shareholders may be assured of a Per-  
 manent Dividend of at least 12½ per cent., also to write  
 off a portion of the purchase account each half-year.  
 They have no doubt that this resolution will meet with  
 the approval of all who feel an interest in the prosperity  
 of the Bank. Such a course will ensure a double  
 benefit—1st. Shares entitling to a good Dividend thus  
 permanently secured, will be much more valuable than  
 shares receiving larger Dividends for a limited period,  
 but without the same solid basis to rest upon in times  
 of stagnation. 2nd. Depositors will much more freely  
 entrust their funds to a Company having a good Reserve  
 Fund, than to one which divides all and provides  
 nothing for the future.

## LOMBARD DEPOSIT BANK, LIMITED.

**AT THE THIRD ORDINARY**  
**GENERAL MEETING** of the Shareholders,  
 held at the Cannon-street Hotel, on Saturday, the 16th  
 September, 1876, Colonel MAHON in the Chair, the  
 Directors' Report and Statement of Accounts were  
 unanimously approved, and a Dividend at the rate of  
 12½ per cent. was declared.

The cordial thanks of the meeting were unanimously  
 passed to Mr. James Pryor, the Manager of the Com-  
 pany, and to the Chairman and Directors.

By Order of the Board,

R. A. TYLER, Secretary.

43 and 44, Lombard-street,  
 18th September, 1876.

"There should be a better reason for the race of  
 depositors than a fluctuating rate of 2 or 3 per cent."—  
*Investors' Guardian*.

**LOMBARD BANK (Limited), 43 and 44**  
 44, Lombard-st.; and 277 and 279, Regent-st.  
 Established 1869, receives Deposits. On Demand, 5  
 per cent. Subject to Notice, 10 per cent. Opens Cur-  
 rent Accounts. Supplies Cheque Books. Investors  
 are invited to examine this new and improved system  
 that ensures a high rate of interest with perfect security.  
 The Directors have never re-discounted, or re-hypothe-  
 cated any of the securities. To BORROWERS.—It offers  
 pre-eminent advantages for prompt advances on leases,  
 reversions, policies, trade stocks, farm produce, war-  
 rants, and furniture, without removal, publicity, sureties,  
 or fees.  
**JAMES PRYOR, Manager.**

**ONE SHILLING, carriage-free, 15 stamps,**  
 the **AMERICAN MUSICAL ORGAN**  
 (Patented); far surpasses any yet produced. They are  
 suitable for hymns, dance, or song. Made entirely by  
 steam machinery. Thousands have been sold in America.  
 Testimonials free.

**ONE SHILLING, post-free, 15 stamps,**  
 the **AMERICAN POCKET TIMEPIECE**  
 (Patented). Size and shape of an ordinary watch;  
 strong metal case, steel works, balanced action, en-  
 amelled dial, glass dome. Each denotes correct time,  
 and is warranted for two years. CAUTION.—To be pro-  
 cured only from the undersigned. All orders executed  
 by return post.—B. PILLINGER, 7, Church-road,  
 Upper Norwood, Surrey.

**BILE and INDIGESTION, Wind,**  
 Headache, Sickness, Loss of Appetite, Torpid  
 Liver, Costiveness, and Debility, entirely CURED,  
 without mercury, by **DR. KING'S DANDELION**  
 and **QUININE PILLS**. Sold by all Chemists, 1s. 1½d.,  
 2s. 6d., and 4s. 6d. Box.

## TATTERSALL'S, ALBERT GATE, HYDE-PARK.

SALES BY AUCTION EVERY MONDAY.  
 Horses on view Saturday.

## YEARLING SALES.

**MESSRS. TATTERSALL beg to give**  
 Notice that all lots at their Yearling and  
 Thoroughbred Sales are expected to be paid for before  
 delivery, and that if orders are given to their regular  
 customers after a sale, it must be upon the understand-  
 ing that they are to be paid for on the following Mon-  
 day at Albert-gate.

**NOTICE**.—There will NOT be a SALE  
 NEXT THURSDAY. — THURSDAYS'  
 SALES are DISCONTINUED for the SEASON.

**TO be SOLD by AUCTION by Messrs.**  
**TATTERSALL, near ALBERT GATE, HYDE**  
**PARK, on MONDAY, Sept. 25th, the CHARGERS,**  
**HUNTERS, REGIMENTAL COACH HORSES,**  
**POLO PONIES, &c., &c., the property of the Officers**  
**of the 12th Lancers, under orders for India.**

## NEWMARKET.

**MESSRS. TATTERSALL have re-**  
 ceived instructions from Prince Soltykoff to  
 SELL by AUCTION in the FIRST OCTOBER  
 MEETING, at NEWMARKET, unless previously dis-  
 posed of, all his HORSES IN TRAINING, except  
 Balfe and New Holland.

## THE GUILDFORD COACH.

**ON MONDAY, the 25th of September,**  
**MESSRS. TATTERSALL will sell about**  
**TWENTY HORSES**, that have been working the  
 Guildford Coach this season.

**BY MESSRS. TATTERSALL, at**  
**NEWMARKET, on THURSDAY, SEP-**  
**TEMBER 28th, the following well-bred YEAR-**  
**LINGS, &c.**

1. **THE EARL OF GLASGOW**, a bay colt, by The  
 Drake out of Curiosity, by Lord Clifden—  
 Doorha, &c.
2. **GORDON CUMMING**, a chestnut colt, by Van  
 Amburgh out of Divertissement, by Grosvenor  
 —One Act, by Annandale—Extravaganza, by  
 Voltaire.
3. **EARL OF BEACONSFIELD**, a bay colt, by  
 Le Maréchal out of Easton Lass, by Prime  
 Minister—Village Lass, by Pyrrhus the First.
4. **BRAVA**, a chestnut filly, by Costa, out of Wood-  
 bine (late the Oaks), by Solon—Princess, by  
 King Dan—Emily, by Pantaloon.
5. **SALLY IN OUR ALLEY**, a brown filly, by  
 Costa, out of Black Sarah (Brown Sarah's dam),  
 by Yellow Jack—Maid of the Mill, by Libel—  
 Manacle, by Emilius.
6. **BARBARIENNE**, a chestnut filly, by a son of  
 Blair Athol and Fayaway, out of Gentille, by  
 Barbarian (son of Simoon)—Effie Deans, by  
 Faugh-a-Ballagh.

## SECOND ANNUAL UNRESERVED SALE OF HUNTERS.

At BELHUS, Aveley, Essex, on Saturday,  
 October the 7th.

**TO be SOLD by AUCTION, by Messrs.**  
**TATTERSALL, the property of SIR THOMAS**  
**BARRETT LENNARD, BART., THIRTY good**  
**HUNTERS**, many of which are perfect as HUNTERS  
 for LADIES.

At the sale the horses will be ridden, and will jump  
 several fences. The horses are in hard work, and  
 nearly fit to go. At the same time will be offered for  
 sale, at very moderate reserve prices, which are given in  
 the catalogue, six lots of BLOOD STOCK, including  
**ANNETTE**, the dam of **LADY MOSTYN**.

Luncheon at 12.30. Sale to begin at 1.30.

Shelter will be provided in case of wet weather.

Belhus is four miles from Rainham and five miles  
 from Grays stations on Southend Railway, and seven  
 miles from Romford on Great Eastern Railway. The  
 train leaving Fenchurch-street at 10.50 will stop at  
 Rainham on the day of the sale.

The horses will be on view to the public on Wednes-  
 day and Thursday, the 4th and 5th of October, and up  
 to 12 o'clock on the morning of the day of the sale, and  
 will be shown by appointment on any day after Wednes-  
 day, the 20th of September. The horses will NOT be  
 shown on Friday, the 6th of October.

**NAPPER TANDY**, chestnut gelding; very fast, and  
 clever in any country, carries a lady.

**LUCIFER**, brown gelding; well-known with the  
 Hon. F. Petre's Stagbonds, and in the Essex  
 and Suffolk county, very fast and clever, and the  
 winner of many prizes for jumping and trotting.

**WARD**, bay gelding; by Tenant Right, dam by  
 Blazer; a good hack for a lady, and has carried  
 a lady hunting in Leicestershire.

**THE PRIEST**, grey gelding, by Gamekeeper, dam  
 by Freney; equal to 14 stone, very temperate,  
 and particularly clever in a cramped country,  
 carries a lady.

**QUEEN ANNE**, bay mare, very clever in any  
 country, a safe timber jumper, and very bold at  
 water; well known with Mr. Garth's Hounds.

**DUBLIN**, brown gelding, by Porto Rico; a weight  
 carrier, very clever and temperate, and hand-  
 some enough for a first charger.

**ENNISCORTHY**, bay gelding; up to great weight,  
 very clever and fast, an extraordinary light  
 pleasant horse to ride; a perfect hack for a  
 lady.

**WARGAME**, bay gelding, by Theobald; up to  
 great weight, a bold horse, very clever at banks,  
 and a great timber jumper; well known with  
 Mr. Garth's Hounds.

**RUFA**, chestnut mare, by Young Plenipotentiary;  
 a very sharp clever mare, and a good hack for a  
 lady.

**CASTLE BLANEY**, chestnut gelding, by Young  
 Harkaway; up to great weight, very temperate,  
 and clever in any country, would be a good  
 hunter for a lady, and very handsome as a  
 charger for a heavy man.

**THE QUEEN OF THE MAY**, grey mare; very  
 fast and clever, a beautiful mare, suitable for a  
 first charger for a middle-weight man in the  
 Greys.

**KILMALLOCK**, bay gelding, by Victor; up to 14  
 stone, very clever, temperate, and handy, carries  
 a lady, and would make a good charger.

**LILLY DALE**, grey mare, by Dalesman; very tem-  
 perate, clever, and fast, likely to win hunt or  
 garrison steeple chases, can go in any country.

**KILKOLMAN**, bay gelding, by Porto Rico; a par-  
 ticularly handsome horse, won second prize at  
 Eastern Counties Open Horse Show, 1876; very  
 clever, well-known in the County Kerry.

**AMULET**, grey mare; extraordinarily safe and  
 clever, and very fast; perfect as a hunter for a  
 lady, or to teach a lady or a boy to ride hunting.

**CONNAUGHT**, bay gelding; up to 14 stone, very  
 fast and clever, and a great timber jumper, has  
 been ridden hunting by a lady, would be a very  
 handsome charger.

**FOOTBRIDGE**, grey gelding; up to great weight;  
 well known with the Hon. F. Petre's stagbonds,  
 and the Essex and Suffolk Hounds; very clever  
 at banks, and a great timber jumper.

**SNUFFBOX**, up to weight; a perfect hunter for a  
 lady in any country, and carries a little girl.

**HORDLEY**, chestnut gelding, by Wildman (a son  
 of Wild Dayrell); winner of the first prize at  
 Glasgow, and the second prize at Birmingham,  
 for hunters not exceeding 15 hands 2 inches  
 high; very clever in a bank country, and very  
 temperate.

**THE GENERAL**, brown gelding, by Coroner, dam  
 by Torolio; a very handsome horse, carries a  
 lady, is extraordinarily steady on parade, and  
 has been regularly ridden as charger all this  
 season by a field officer of fourteen years stand-  
 ing.

**THE MATRON**, bay mare; fast and clever, has  
 been hunted in Suffolk and Essex, is very steady  
 with troops, and has been regularly ridden as  
 charger.

**LURGANBEG**, chestnut gelding, by Blarney, dam  
 by Small Hopes; perfect as either hunter or hack  
 for a lady.

**GOSSOON**, brown gelding; fast and clever in any  
 country, and carries a lady.

**LURGANMORE**, chestnut gelding, by Zouave (half  
 brother to the Lamb), dam by Freney; up to 14  
 stone, fast, a great jumper, and likely to win  
 hunt or military steeple chases at high weights.

**THE BLAZER**, chestnut gelding; up to 14 stone,  
 very safe and clever in a difficult country.

**THE SQUIREEN**, chestnut gelding, by Citadel;  
 a quick horse, and clever in any country; carries  
 a lady.

**THE PERCHER**, bay gelding, by William the  
 Conqueror; up to 14 stone, likely to win hunt or  
 garrison steeple chases.

**WOODLANDER**, chestnut gelding, by Young Hark-  
 away; up to great weight, a very clever fencer,  
 ridden regularly after Christmas last year with  
 Mr. Garth's Hounds.

**ULSTER**, bay gelding, by Tenant Right; up to 15  
 stone, very clever and temperate, and has been  
 ridden hunting and on the road by a lady.

**SOBRIETY**, bay mare pony; a good hack and boy's  
 hunter, can go anywhere, fast, and quiet in  
 harness.

YEARLINGS, with their engagements:

**BAY FILLY**, by Typhoeus out of Mainhatch, by  
 Mainstone out of Alice Maud (Alpine's dam),  
 by Arthur Wellesley out of Royalty, by Bay  
 Middleton; no engagements.

Reserve price fifty guineas.

**BAY FILLY**, by Scottish Chief out of Pharma-  
 copoeia, by The Cure out of Redbreast, by  
 Redshank; for her racing career only up to  
 November the first, 1879, and then to be re-  
 turned; engaged in the Winchester Foal Stakes,  
 1877.

Reserve price one hundred and fifty guineas.

## FOALS.

**BAY COLT**, by Fenman out of Annette (the dam of  
 Lady Mostyn), by Scythian (a son of Orlando)  
 out of Alice Carneal (Umpire's dam).

Reserve price two hundred and fifty guineas.

**BAY FILLY**, by Prince Charlie out of Mainhatch,  
 by Mainstone (see above).

Reserve price one hundred guineas.

**BAY FILLY**, by Prince Charlie, dam by Young  
 Melbourne out of Lovebird, by Newminster out  
 of Psyche, by Lanercost.

Reserve price one hundred guineas.

## BROOD MARE.

**ANNETTE** (Lady Mostyn's dam), by Scythian (son  
 of Orlando) out of Alice Carneal (Umpire's  
 dam); covered by Scottish Chief.

Reserve price one thousand five hundred guineas.

**BY MESSRS. TATTERSALL, at**  
**MIDDLE PARK, ELTHAM, KENT, on**  
**SATURDAY (THIS DAY), SEPTEMBER the 23rd,**  
**1876, the second day of the Middle Park Sale, the fol-**  
**lowing valuable YEARLINGS, with their engage-**  
**ments:—**

**A BAY COLT**, by Rosicrucian out of Bas Bleu  
 (dam of Blue Gown, Cærolus, &c.), by Stock-  
 well, her dam, Vexation, by Touchstone, out of  
 Vat, by Langar; engaged in Epsom Derby,  
 Doncaster St. Leger, Newmarket Champion  
 Stakes, and Great Yorkshire Stakes.

**A BAY COLT**, by Rosicrucian out of Gamos (dam  
 of Cupid, and winner of Epsom Oaks), by Saun-  
 terer, her dam, Bess Lyon, by Longbow, out of  
 Daughter of Toscar, by Bay Middleton; en-  
 gaged in Epsom Derby, Doncaster St. Leger,  
 and Newmarket Champion Stakes.



ROYAL ALEXANDRA  
THEATRE, LIVERPOOL.REVIVAL OF THE  
"WINTER'S TALE."

MR. SAKER'S splendid revival of *A Winter's Tale* at the above-named theatre, vying in magnificence, as it does, with the best productions of the kind with which the late Charles Kean's name is associated—to say nothing of Mr. Charles Calvert's equally noteworthy Manchester revivals—has won the enthusiastic approval of the Liverpool playgoers, and the applause of the entire Liverpoolian press.

"It is worth making a journey from London to see," remarked a friend of ours the other day, and we have abundant reason to know that his opinion is shared by other equally sound judges of stage representations. We, this week, give an illustration of one of the most striking scenes in the play, and in reference thereto, and generally to the revival as a whole, quote the following passages from an enthusiastic notice in an esteemed Liverpool contemporary:—

"As a picturesque display, the *Winter's Tale* is not inferior to one of Mr. Saker's greatest Christmas entertainments, while the interest of the story gives to the whole representation, and especially to certain climaxes of the *mise en scène*, an impressiveness which could not belong to any lighter form of entertainment. Fortunately, too, the action can hardly be said to be stopped by the elaborate interludes of dancing and festivity with which it is embellished. Some of us may feel that we would rather hear the beautiful old story told a little quicker and come more speedily to the conclusion which is so enjoyed in reading it, but the delight of an audience at all extraneous episodes is a strong argument, which is supported by the fact that where the progress of the plot is thus stayed, whatever is enacted is strictly according to the great dramatist's own plan, and that the most protracted interposition—that of the Dionysia or rustic festivities—takes place at a point where Shakspeare himself is most anxious to impress on his auditors the fact, rather violently at variance with the unities, that between the third and fourth acts sixteen years have passed. In a general way the Alexandra revival bears a strong resemblance to that which took place at the Princess's twenty years ago.

The greatest scene of the whole piece, however, immediately precedes this bit of Bithynian coast prospect. It is the open air theatre of Syracuse—of Coliseum form of course—in which Queen Hermione is tried for her infidelity to her lord. In the foreground sits the king on high, while the queen pleads from below in the splendid "not guilty" speech—delivered by Mrs. Saker with surprising effect, considering that this is her first part of such pretensions. On the first night, towards the end of it, her delivery lost dignity and modulation a little, and became somewhat tetchy, but up to that point it had been characterised by purity of eloquence, inspired by the supreme and martyr chastity which was portrayed in the aspect and action of the slandered consort. Such, with the subsequent procession bearing in the gorgeously vehicled oracle of Apollo, was the centre of the scene. Extending right and left and far out into the background stretched the noble theatre, with its circular benches crowded in front and for some distance back with real persons, while in the rear, with great skill, these thronged benches melted into painted tiers on tiers, equally crowded and looking not less real. The effect to be produced by this, however, was only dimly foreshadowed by the prospect which it presented in the full light as the trial of Hermione commenced and proceeded. It was when the oracle had vindicated her chastity and King Leontes had daringly defied the oracle that the great effect of the play took place. On the instant, dark-



SCENE FROM "FAUST."

(From a Painting by Hans Makart.)

ness fell upon the body of the theatre, while a thunderbolt glanced swiftly across it in a diagonal direction, illuminating the scene with a baleful angry projectile of gleaming light. At the same moment, while the crowd in the centre started up in every attitude of alarm, there darted upon the upper tiers, and settled there, a pale steel-blue radiance, in whose ghastly but intense light the figures on these distant benches were seen in similar poses of terror. The thunderbolt was momentary, but this thrilling effect of the nether darkness and the distant weird light coming from the point whence the thunderbolt had emanated lasted throughout the scene, and gave peculiar power to the awful situation in which Leontes finds himself when, having added defiance of the heavenly powers to the ruthless impiety of unfounded marital suspicion, he is suddenly rebuked in the sight of his horror-stricken people, for his double sin.

Mr. Brunton, the scene painter, who has been well assisted by Mr. Finley, was repeatedly called before the audience.

A SERIOUS mishap occurred last week at the large amphitheatre which is being erected by Mr. Hobson upon the site of one which was destroyed by fire a short time ago, in King Charles's Croft, Leeds. A number of men employed by a London firm were engaged in decorating the ceiling over the pit when the scaffolding upon which they were standing fell to the ground, a distance of from 30 feet to 40 feet. Singularly enough, the men who fell escaped with slight bruises and a severe shaking, but nearly a dozen men employed in various ways underneath the scaffold were struck by the falling timbers.

GEFFROY, who retired about 12 years ago, after a fine artistic career, passed almost entirely at the Théâtre-Français, withdrew from the stage in the full vigour of his talent. Since then he has only twice reappeared on the stage. The first time in 1872, not long after the war; and he then obtained an immense success in the revival of *Ruy Blas*, in which he played Don Salluste with such authority that he brought into the first rank a figure which, in Victor Hugo's drama, holds only a secondary place at most. The remembrance of that admirable creation has been preserved by a very fine portrait of the actor, which is in the green-room of the Odéon, under the signature of Carolus Duran. Geffroy appeared again on the 18th Nov., 1875, the day of opening the Odéon, in an extra performance in which he played in the first act of the *Misanthrope*. The occasion was for him a veritable triumph. He is now again about to appear before the public at the same theatre, in the part of Froll-Gheras, in M. Déroulède's *Hetman* (so-called at present), having Madame Marie Laurent in the part of Marucha to give him the reply.

THE Queen of the Belgians was present at the La Monnaie Theatre on Sunday evening, September 10, when the *Huguenots* was played; and again the following evening, when the performance consisted of *Philémon et Baucis*, and the ballet *Coppélia*.

THE Opéra Comique is preparing to re-open. The difficulties between M. Carvalho and his orchestra have been removed, and Madame Galli-Marié, who is now in Belgium, has been requested to return. According to present intentions, the season will commence on the 1st October with *Piccolino*.

M. CHARLES LAMOUREUX has accepted the post of conductor of the orchestra at the Opéra Comique, offered him by M. Carvalho. M. Lamoureux is already favourably known to the public by his arriving at such an excellent execution of various great oratorios for the Société des Concerts.

THE tour which Faure is about to make in France with the sisters Badia, the tenor Lévy, the violoncellist Delsart, and the pianist Henry Ketten, will commence September 23 (this day) at Nancy.



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## THE ILLUSTRATED Sporting and Dramatic News.

LONDON, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1876.

At a meeting which has recently been brought to so highly satisfactory a conclusion at that at Doncaster, it might seem almost invidious to call attention to certain minor defects, not absolutely connected with the administration of racing by the ruling powers, but growing out of it, and to some extent influencing the success of so important an undertaking. We allude to the arrangements in connection with the sales of blood stock during the week, which have now risen to such magnitude and importance as to form a feature of the meeting only subordinate to the sport provided upon the Town Moor. Doncaster has long been the chosen vantage ground of northern breeders, who naturally selected it as an emporium for their young stock, as almost the only place on the racing circuit where the bold Southron could "cut in" with his compeers of Yorkshire and its surrounding counties. When it was found that York failed to hold out sufficient attractions to draw many influential patrons of the Turf from the moors and forests, her annual quota of yearlings and other blood stock was transferred to Doncaster; and the Midland contingent, so powerfully represented by Yardley, Finstall, Waresley, and other stud farms, also elected to bring their strings to the racing metropolis of the north, which moreover came to be looked upon as something in the nature of a last resource or forlorn hope by those who had been prevented from realising earlier in the season. The rise and growth of the yearling sales at Doncaster has been almost as steady and sure as that of its racing attractions, and year by year we find large additions made to the vast quadrangles in Somerset's paddocks, and long platoons of boxes arising in all directions, testifying to the activity and enterprize characterising the business which has brought them into such important requisition. Twenty years ago, or less, the old-fashioned style prevailed of disposing of the few stray lots in the public streets, among a very limited audience, and then things settled down for a while in the noisy and inconvenient thoroughfare known as the "dust-bin," whence many a racing crack has been led away from the inexorable hammer. Things came to such a pass at last, that this cramped and dusty space could no longer be utilised, as all attempts to keep order and silence were found to be useless, and a fresh field was sought in the undulating enclosure, whither purchasers daily repair during the week. Here Messrs. Tattersall set up their racing pulpit, to the great benefit of themselves and their customers, who were thus enabled to look over their fancies in peace, instead of running the gauntlet in public, as at Barnet Fair and other old-fashioned country emporiums. Latterly, however, the catalogues of the day became so plethoric, and the list of applicants for places in them so numerous, that it was found to be beyond the powers of any one man to take up his parable from an early hour till the time arrived for racing to commence, and so it came to pass that another rostrum was erected, and during the two middle days of the week, both pulpits were in full swing, and business was got through rapidly enough. This year we have witnessed the innovation of a double ring on the Friday, and there can be little doubt that upon the next or succeeding anniversary Tuesday's catalogue will also be a double one, so as to relieve the pressure of business during the week. Beyond this, things cannot very well go, as the September days are too short for a prolongation of the auctioneer's business in the afternoon, as at Newmarket; and people cannot be induced to put in an appearance at the ring side earlier than the hour at which it is now considered expedient to commence.

Of the earnest desire on the part of the Albert Gate firm (which virtually enjoys a monopoly of conducting sales of blood stock throughout the country) to study the comfort and convenience of their customers, there can exist no manner of doubt, and considering the vast amount of business thrust upon their hands, they have contrived to meet the wishes of their employers with commendable anxiety for the interests of all. But it would be idle to attempt to conceal the fact that a vast deal of grumbling (not partaking in the least of a sentimental character) has arisen in connection with the sales of last week on the part of both vendors and purchasers. The orner complain that the division of labour operates to their prejudice, in that the attention of likely purchasers may be directed from their wares by something going on in the neighbouring ring; while on the other hand, buyers entertain a reasonable objection to be kept hovering between the two rings, uncertain as to what is going on in either, and often just missing the "good thing" through their detention in another quarter, where metal equally attractive presents itself. There is much to be said for both these admitted "grievances," but hitherto the matter has not received the consideration due to its importance,

and it is only when things have come to their worst that they are likely to mend. Breeders for sale, and investors in this class of property, may possibly, like other men of business, be somewhat *exigant* in their demands, and inclined to cry out in cases where their requirements are not at once taken into consideration. But in this case there is a solid stratum of truth and reason underlying the froth and dust of wailings and grumbings, and it is with the earnest desire to remedy an admitted evil, and not in any spirit of captious cavilling, that the following suggestions are thrown out for the consideration of the ruling powers, who, we feel sure, are supremely anxious to see things work smoothly and harmoniously, and to treat all men in the same spirit of fairness and impartiality.

The difficulties are not insuperable, and have arisen solely in default of some system of organisation which the magnitude of the concern demands. In round numbers, nearly five hundred animals are catalogued for sale during the four days, and this must be admitted to present a vastly different aspect to the time when a few stray lots found purchasers at the corners of the streets, or among a small circle of spectators in the Horse Fair. With regard to our suggestions, first and foremost amongst them comes the question of keeping the paddocks and rings more select, and we do not see how this desirable end can be accomplished without levying some sort of tax for admission—an expedient suggested, we believe, by Mr. Tattersall himself a short time since. On the St. Leger morning especially, the crowds materially interfere with business, and, greatly as we admire the horse-loving Norseman, it must be confessed that we should be better without him so powerfully represented at the "receipt of custom." The tax need not be a heavy one, and its proceeds might go towards defraying certain expenses to which allusion is now about to be made. Being ignorant of the exact terms and conditions under which the use of the paddock is granted to Messrs. Tattersall, we would not recommend a permanent structure, but the ground should be levelled, and furnished with a wooden building, which might be taken to pieces and stowed away, when no longer required for the week of sales. The pulpits might be placed back to back, in two separate sheds, each with its ring, the whole forming a figure of eight, and communication should exist between the two enclosures, which might easily be effected without incurring any inconvenience from the opposing voices of the occupants of the two *rostra*, by means of an ample passage or corridor, with ready means of ingress and exit. Whatever exclusive regulations it might be deemed politic to adopt with regard to the general public outside, the accommodation *inside* the two rings should be strictly limited to ticket-holders, by which means communication could readily be kept up between them, the outer circles being given up to the general body of the public, who would thus not interfere with actual purchasers. A couple of small enclosures on either flank, with entrances into their respective rings, might be useful in order to enable buyers to inspect the various lots before they came under the hammer, without molestation from "loafers and copers," who render this part of the business anything but pleasant. There should also be some provision, as at Albert Gate, for showing what lots are in course of sale, a device which would be a great boon to all concerned, and likely to result in great economy both of time and trouble. The above suggestions may seem to involve undue elaboration of detail; but the importance of the occasion demands some immediate measure of reform, and we can see nothing impracticable in the ideas we have ventured to promulgate. The rough-and-ready system may be all very well for small concerns and unimportant issues, but when business has swelled into such stupendous proportions as recently at Doncaster, organisation is absolutely necessary; and even this power is shorn of half its strength unless ways and means are forthcoming for carrying out details of management. As to clashing of conflicting interests, this drawback, if it cannot be annihilated, may at any rate be materially lessened by the means we have suggested, or by some modification of them; and this is not the least desirable consequence of reconstructive measures. Next year we hope to be able to chronicle a step in advance, even if the more ambitious programme is found impossible to be carried out; and we feel sure that none can have the matter of reform more at heart than those who have so long and so ably administered yearling sales.

MICHAEL BAGE, a Darlington man, who set himself to accomplish Weston's feat of walking 55 miles, including half a mile backwards each day, for two consecutive days in twelve hours, and 75 miles on the third day in 16 hours, accomplished his feat on Saturday week, having 18 minutes to spare.

RECENTLY Mr. William Kellitt, game watcher to his Grace the Duke of Cleveland, was proceeding up the banks of the Tees, he heard loud cries for help, and being on horseback, galloped towards the sound, until he observed a gentleman in the bed of the river, up to the waist in water. Mr. Kellitt immediately alarmed a neighbouring farmer, and a youth named Porter, observing that no material aid could be given from the Durham side, proceeded round by Cotherstone, to the opposite bank of the river, and with the aid of a horse and ropes the gentleman was brought to land. The tourist had been angling, and was overtaken by a "roll," or great flood, the river having suddenly come out, and had been in the bed of the river over ten hours. As the water was still rising when he was found, and, night falling, it is certain that in a short time, had it not been for his timely rescue, he must have been swept away and drowned.

A RECENT aquatic fête on the river Lea including a half mile swimming race between two ladies—Miss H. Saigeman, of Brighton, and Mademoiselle Laurent, from Paris—took place for a gold medal and the championship of the Lea. Miss Saigeman won, after a very exciting struggle.

A FEAT in bicycling was recently accomplished by two amateurs—Messrs. Costen and Smythe, of Lynn—who succeeded in running the extraordinary distance of 205 miles in 22 consecutive hours, the longest distance ever done in one day. The course was eight times from Lynn to Wisbeach and back, being a little over 25½ miles. The first 100 miles was done in 9½ hours, including stoppages for refreshments.

SUMMER DRINK.—REFRESHING.—Champagne Cyder, Lime Juice and Lemon Cordial. Important articles for health, and temperate. See pamphlet. Sold everywhere, and wholesale by Messrs. Henley and Son, Joiner-street, Tooley-street, London Bridge Railway Station, S.E.—[Advrt.]

## THE AMERICAN REGATTA.

THE American "Centenary Regatta," which was announced with such a flourish of trumpets, has resulted, as indeed was half anticipated, in a direful *fiasco*, thanks to the utter lack of management and incompetence that were displayed throughout by those who were entrusted with, or, perhaps we ought to say, somehow obtained, the control of the management. Even the talented "special" of the *Turf, Field, and Farm*, who at times waxes so eloquent as to be utterly unintelligible, declares that the national amateur contests, which extended over three days, and formed act I. of the regatta, to have been "dull and uninteresting in general character, and distressingly despondent with delay," which state of things he gently hints was mainly attributable to the fact that the umpire, judges, and timekeepers appointed by the Regatta Committee were nearly all Englishmen. With the exception of this solitary act of courtesy—and let us not in justice forget to add, the genuine hospitality that was extended to our countrymen on their arrival in America—the English and Irish amateur oarsmen do not appear to have had a particularly "good time" of it during their short residence in the New World. The professional crews from the Thames and Tyne, who have competed on two or three occasions at the American Regattas, invariably grumbled upon their return home at the treatment they received on the other side of the water, but professionals grumble on very slight provocation, and, as a rule, we were disposed to discount their statements considerably; but now that their complaints have been re-echoed so emphatically by the amateur contingent, we are driven to the conclusion that there must be "something in it." Our countrymen are naturally aggrieved, in the first place, at having been deceived by false representations as to the value of the prizes, and the Dublin men, in particular, have certainly every reason to be dissatisfied on this score, seeing that they came over for the express purpose of rowing for the Graduates' race, and yet on arriving at the scene of action they are coolly told that as no American crews have entered for the race it will be declared void, and no prize will be given. In the face of this announcement it will scarcely be credited that the Regatta was avowedly held under the rules of the so-called "National Association of Amateur Oarsmen," one of which is to the effect that—"In the event of there being but one boat entered for any prize . . . the crew must row over the course, to be entitled to such prize."

The prizes offered for the other amateur races were almost equally in *nubibus*. The correspondent of a contemporary, who is well able to form an opinion, writes as follows:—"In lieu of the grand prizes about which we all heard so much in England, I think I shall be within bounds if I say that the first prize for the International Amateur Four Oared Race will be of the value of 800 dols., or perhaps £150; that for the pair oars 300 dols., or £60 value, more or less; that for double scullers the same; while the scullers' prize will be of 250 dols., or perhaps £45 to £50 value. . . . These values may be divided by three to get at their intrinsic worth in England. The home crews consider that they have been brought out to America under gross misrepresentations, and I am not surprised at their discontent." The truth of the matter appears to be that now that the "Centennial" fever is gradually cooling down, our Yankee cousins are beginning to count the costs, and the funds that were so freely and lavishly promised, when the idea of a big Regatta that should "lick all creation," was first mooted, are not forthcoming, and as has been the case with the International Centennial Chess Tournament, also held in Philadelphia—the prizes have suffered accordingly. It is true that the Regatta has lost a valuable supporter by the untimely death of Commodore Garner, who had promised 5,000 dols. to the prize fund—but where may we ask are the 5,000 dols. voted by the members of the New York Boat Club? If report is to be credited, this little subsidy is also not forthcoming. The excuse urged by the Regatta authorities is that they merely announced that certain valuable prizes would be offered for certain races, and that they are not to be held responsible for the exaggerated statements as to their actual value, that have appeared from time to time in the American daily and sporting journals—but surely if such statements were permitted to appear day after day without contradiction, the Committee cannot be surprised that English readers, who could not be supposed to know the true facts of the case, should have regarded them as official.

The Regatta was divided into three sections; 1. The National Amateur; 2. The International Amateur; and 3. The Professionals; and extended, with an interval of a day or two between each section, over upwards of a fortnight, viz., from August 22nd to September 7th. The "National Amateur" racing, judging from the reports that have reached us from both English and American sources, was very far from a success, one only of the events producing a close finish, and even this was mainly due to the faulty steering of the winning crew. Altogether, the programme comprised nine events—four double-sculls, pairs and sculls; and by some odd management no fewer than five of these were decided on the opening day, thus leaving two races only for each of the following days. No starting time was specified on the official cards, the competitors, from what we can learn, being left to find it out for themselves from the newspapers, and, as a necessary consequence, every heat was terribly late, or in the alliterative language of the *Turf, Field, and Farm's* correspondent, "distressingly despondent, with delay." Then, according to the *Field* reporter, "One or two of the committeemen seemed more busy in endeavouring to impress people with their own importance than with their duties." One feature of the Regatta must not be passed over unnoticed, and it serves to illustrate the 'cuteness' of the American character. This portion of the regatta—which it should be remembered was confined to American amateur oarsmen—was left by the management almost exclusively in the hands of British officials, Messrs. Brickwood, Close, and Barrington being severally nominated as umpire, judge, and timekeeper, the object of this ingenious device being, as we shrewdly suspect, to obviate any objection that might be raised against the International Amateur Regatta, in which the English crews would have to contend, being placed entirely under the control of native Americans. If the truth must be told, however, act 2. was not much more successful than act 1 had been. The Dublin four carried out their threat, and after rowing over for the graduate race, put in a formal claim to the Cup, which they were coolly told was not in existence. The Undergraduate's Race—the prize for which consisted of a handsome piece of plate, presented by a private benefactor—brought out three crews, Yale, Columbia, and Trinity Cambridge, but before half the course was half covered, Mr. Close, the Trinity captain, who had been suffering from illness for some days previously, fainted in the boat from sheer weakness, and the crew had, of course, to stop, Yale ultimately winning easily from Columbia by some 10 seconds. It was reserved to the International Amateur Four-oared Race, from which such great things had been anticipated, to provide the *fiasco* of the Regatta. There were originally twenty-one entries for this event, but several of these failed to put in an appearance, and London having won their trial heats, had to contend in the final against the Beaverwyck and Watkin crews, having, as we gather, drawn the centre station. The first intimation we in England had of the result, appeared in the columns of the *Sportsman*, whose special correspondent, with a laudable desire to be first in the field, telegraphed the case some twenty-four hours before it was rowed, and with patriotic pre-



science returned the Londoners as the winners of the final heat. The "tip" was unfortunate; as it subsequently transpired that London, after having been fouled, as they allege, by each of the American crews in turn, managed to finish second only, the Beaverwycks being "first past the post" by eighteen inches—so at least said the judge. The London crew appealed to the umpire, a Mr. Brown, on the fouls, but that official declined to entertain the claim, stating that he saw no collision, and awarded the race to the Beaverwycks. Of course the appeal could not be carried any further; albeit, on a subsequent occasion, a claim which the umpire refused to allow was laid before the Regatta Committee; and, will it be credited? that body actually took cognizance of it, though, as a matter of fact, they ultimately endorsed their official's decision; and the London men, feeling, we presume, that they had not been fairly treated, withdrew their names from the other races—double sculls, pairs, and sculls—for which they had entered, and declined to take any further part in the regatta. Now, we know nothing of Mr. Brown. For all we know to the contrary, he may be the most competent umpire in America, and blameless as an Ethiopian. But our experience of the gentlemen who have been selected by Americans to umpire boat races, on the few occasions that our transatlantic cousins have rowed in this country, is not reassuring. On the occasion of the Oxford and Harvard four-oared race in 1869, the American representatives insisted on Mr. Tom Hughes officiating in the capacity; but whether the selection was based upon the fact that he was the author of a capital boys' book, and a very unreadable novel; or that he had a brother who once rowed in the Oxford boat—we will not pretend to determine. However, no foul occurred, and all luckily passed off well. Again, when Hamill, of Pittsburg, rowed Kelly on the Tyne, the American division nominated as referee a gentleman—well, a gentleman certainly, in every sense of the term—who, it was admitted on all hands, even among the section of the Tynesiders who believed so implicitly in Hamill, that he scarcely knew one end of an oar from the other. Had any untoward contretemps occurred in either of these races—we shudder to think what would have been the consequences, and the decision. We repeat, we know nothing of Mr. Brown, nor of his qualification for the onerous position he occupied, but we have had the pleasure of knowing the captain of the London Rowing Club for many years, and feel assured that he would never have put in a claim of foul had he not been satisfied that it lost his crew the race, or, as we are afraid, was not the result of pure accident. In his knowledge of watermanship, his experience as an oarsman, Mr. Gulston has certainly no superior, whether amateur or professional, and the fact that he and his comrades—all old hands—disputed the umpire's decision, is sufficient for us. In this country, an umpire's verdict is rarely—very rarely—gainsaid, and then, as a rule, only among the lowest type of professionals; and in this case, the Horatian apothegm, *Calum non animum mutant qui trans mare currunt*, must, we fear, hold true.

We shall, doubtless, receive fuller particulars by the next mail, but, in the meanwhile, we may observe that even Wilkes's *Spirit of the Times*—a journal not remarkable for its partiality for Englishmen—professes that it cannot understand the result, while the *New York Sportsman*, which gives the only readable account of the Regatta that we have met with in the American papers, only just hints at the Londoners' claim of foul, and makes no mention of the subsequent determination arrived at by our countrymen—we are satisfied not without due deliberation—to take no further part in the Regatta. These are significant facts. One other circumstance also requires explanation. The judge's box was situated at the top of the grand stand, quite 25 feet above the surface of the water; the winning post was stationed at the opposite side of the river, which at this point is nearly 300 yards wide, and the crews, as they finished, were something like 150 feet apart. And yet the judge actually gave his verdict in favour of the Beaverwycks by *eighteen inches*! This would be utterly incredible had it not happened in America.

One thing in the interests of English rowing we do sincerely regret, and that is that none of the home crews that visited America this year fairly represented the best class of English oarsmanship. The Trinity men, putting aside Mr. Close's illness, were certainly not up to the standard of a good College Crew, and would not have won the "Fours" at Cambridge—still less the "Visitors" at Henley in any average year. The Dublin Four were little, if any, better, as was proved by their finishing last in their heat, in which three boats contended, at the late Henley Regatta. The Londoners were unquestionably a long way the best of the three; but even they were little better than a scratch lot, who had no practice together, to speak of, before they left England, and in ordinary years would have stood no chance of winning the Steward's Cup at Henley—even supposing that they had been in condition. What would have been the result had the Oxford four who defeated the Harvards—or the Londoners who walked away from the Atalantas—gone over to America as the representatives of English amateur rowing—we will not pause to inquire; but we must accept facts as they are. We have been defeated—possibly not on our merits—but when shall we hear the end of it? If, as the American journals have repeatedly informed us, the Harvard men were "washed" and disgracefully "jockeyed" by the Oxford crew—and then lost by three-quarters of a length; if the Atalantas had not been purposely stopped by a row boat, but for which they would undoubtedly have made up in the last mile the 500 yards they were to the bad, what may we not expect to hear now?

With regard to the Professional rowing, we have as yet no detailed particulars. We learn by telegraph that the Thames crew won the final heat of the Fours, the race being adjudged to them on a foul, whence we may presume they were not first past the post. Green and Thomas also won their final heat of the Pairs, but whether they started in the final we are not informed—at all events they did not win. The whole arrangements of the Regatta were, however, eminently unsatisfactory, and appear to have been made with the laudable object of leaving the Britishers out in the cold. From what we gather, the Fours, Double-sculls, Pairs, and Sculls, were all set for decision on the same day, and considering that the course was three miles in length, and mile and a half out and home—one half being against stream—it is pretty evident that our countrymen, who arrived at the scene of action only a few days before the regatta commenced, and were necessarily stale after their long journey—were "handicapped clean out of it."

A natural offshoot of the Regatta was the revival of the great "Amateur" question, which has been agitating the bosoms of American oarsmen for the last three or four years. The term "Amateur" appears to have a very elastic signification in America. It includes artisans and mechanics, and men who earn their living by manual labour, other than rowing or athletics, and yet it would exclude oarsmen whose training expenses are defrayed by the club to which they belong, on the ground that they are "paid hands." At a meeting of the Philadelphia Regatta Committee, the following resolution was passed:—"The Committee of the Regatta recommend to the Executive Committee of the National Association of Amateur Oarsmen the consideration of the practice that seems to have obtained among certain clubs, of maintaining crews in training, and of defraying the living and training expenses of such crews for a considerable period prior to the races to be rowed by them. In the judgment of the Committee, this practice deserves reprobation, and such crews should be hereafter

considered as hired crews." What would be said in England, we wonder, if an Oxford or Cambridge eight, or a crew entered for the Grand Challenge or Steward's Cup or Ladies' Plate or Henley, were objected to as being "hired," on the ground that their hotel bill and other necessary expenses of training, were defrayed by the club which they represented? And yet we may inform our American cousins that this is invariably the practice in England when a club crew leaves home to train for a Regatta or race. Another custom, which tends still further to complicate the "amateur" difficulty, it would appear, also prevails "over the water"—viz., to enlist under the colours of a club any good oarsman or sculler whose services may be available, and pay him a salary, nominally for acting as clerk or secretary, but in reality for rowing for them. This is, we admit, a very reprehensible practice, and could only exist among a people to whom the word "sport," as we understand it in England, is a meaningless name, and then, we should imagine, on an extremely limited scale, but, under any circumstances, it would be very difficult of proof, even if there were good ground for suspicion. As might be anticipated, the unsettled state of the "amateur" qualification engendered several protests at the late Regatta. Then the Argonauta crew were objected to wholesale, but the Committee overruled the objection, alleging that "they were not warranted in taking decided action thereon," though the case was "involved in considerable doubt." On the other hand, Mr. J. H. Riley, of the Neptune Club, was "ruled out," doubtless, fairly enough, as the Executive Committee had previously declared him to be a professional. But the disqualification of Mr. E. Smith, formerly of the Atalanta Club, furnished the most striking display of the incompetence, if nothing worse, of those in authority. Mr. Smith, it will be remembered, was bow of the Atalanta four that rowed a match on the Thames against the London Rowing Club, a few years ago, and he also entered and competed the same year for the Diamond Sculls at Henley Regatta, winning his heat against Mr. Chillingworth. Mr. Smith is a partner in a large outfitting store in New York, and therefore it was not his social status that was objected to; indeed the principal charge brought against him—if we are to credit the *Turf, Field, and Farm*—was made on the "affidavit of a man who stated that another man, now dead, had told him that in the year 1867 Mr. Smith had been hired to fish for him!" This objection had been previously brought under the notice of the Saratoga Regatta Committee, who had dismissed it as frivolous; and yet, will it be credited, the charge was seriously entertained by the Philadelphia Committee, and Mr. Smith was thereupon disqualified? But if we are to believe all we hear, the gentlemen deputed to investigate these delicate questions are not absolutely free agents. They are compelled to disqualify in some cases, and dare not exclude in others, through fear of a certain influential clique not unremotely connected with the American press; and of this state of things the *bond fide* American amateurs are painfully well aware, though powerless to prevent it. On these points the *Turf, Field, and Farm* is explicit enough:—

"The chronic complaint of suspicion manifested itself, and those who had a claim for redress were talked down by the most exalted and refined code of boating ethics ever brought out for admiration. The high peaks of self-exaltation and star-chamber isolation were not attainable to the unfortunate victims on whom their shadow fell, and the prejudged, pre-arranged, pre-determined results were beyond appeal from reason, justice, or expediency.

"Perhaps the public have no interest in these matters. It is just possible that they do. It is very probable that they will not have, if the force of suspicion, injustice, and incompetency, those notable followers of petty intrigue, is still to rule the proceedings of a body which clings to what possibly may come to be considered the forfeited title of 'National' Association of Amateur Oarsmen."

The most curious commentary on the whole affair is, that with the exception of the College four, nearly all the American crews that took part in the so-called International "Amateur" Regatta were composed of artisans and mechanics, who would be barred at any Amateur Regatta in England.

A SKATING-RINK is open in Christchurch, New Zealand. THE Isle of Thanet Bicycle Club race for the captaincy took place on Monday last.

We have received a remarkably happy portrait of Mr. Barry Sullivan—cabinet size—a recent effort of the London Stereoscopic Company. Every admirer of the favourite tragedian should secure a copy of this pleasantly characteristic picture.

THERE must, says a contemporary, be two Sultans in Constantinople at present. The correspondent of the *Journal des Débats* describes Abdul-Hamid as "endowed with athletic force, and capable of holding up a man on his extended arm." The correspondent of the *Temps* describes Abdul-Hamid as "small of stature, lean and feeble." Correspondents never lie; the latter must evidently be the shadow of the former.

THE Margate regatta, postponed from the previous Wednesday, took place on Monday week, and fortunately the sea, though rough, was not so rough as to render starting the small boats a dangerous experiment. One great feature was the laudable punctuality displayed by Mr. T. N. Talfourd, the starter, who showed that it is quite possible to prevent unruly conduct on the part of the rowers, too often witnessed at regattas, by judicious and good-tempered firmness.

Mr. Lingard has "scored" in New Zealand as old Middlewick (the part created respectively in England and America by Mr. David James and Mr. George Honey) in "Our Boys."

WE are pleased to announce that the Alhambra will shortly produce an original grand comic and spectacular opera, the music by an English composer, Mr. Frederic Clay, the libretto by Mr. Maltby and Mr. H. Paulton, founded on incidents from Cervantes' celebrated work, entitled *Don Quixote*. We have no doubt that the reputation of the Alhambra for elegance and splendour of the grand ballets and for perfection of mise-en-scène will be well sustained. The first representation will take place on Monday, September 25th.

At the Theatre Royal, Canterbury, the Standard French Company appeared in Flotow's comic opera *L'Ombre*. The house on each occasion was well filled, but especially on the second night was this the case, at it had been announced that the piece would then be performed in English. Just before the rising of the curtain however, the manager appeared in front of the stage, and stated that, at the urgent request of several ladies and gentlemen, the play would be given in the original. During the performance the actors occasionally dropped a few words in English, and there were loud cries throughout the building for the whole to be given as promised, but without effect.

THE French papers announce that the Prince of Wales is going to shoot with the Duke de la Rochefoucauld-Bisaccia at Eclimont.

MRS. ELLEN MARIA BARNETT, better known by her theatrical name of "Miss Nelly Power," has obtained from the magistrate at the Clerkenwell Police-court an order, under the provisions of the Divorce and Matrimonial Causes Acts, protecting her earnings against her husband, by whom, as she alleged, she had been deserted. Mr. Cooke directed her to get the order registered in the county court, to ensure its validity.

BUGS, FLEAS, MOTHS, BEETLES, and all other insects are destroyed by Keating's Insect Destroying Powder, which is quite harmless to domestic animals. Sold in tins, 1s. and 2s. 6d. each, by Thomas Keating, St. Paul's-churchyard, London; and all Chemists.—[Advrt.]

## SHYLOCK v. ANTONIO;

OR,  
HOW THE TRIAL WOULD HAVE RESULTED AT WESTMINSTER HALL.

THE badness of the law as laid down in the trial Scene of the Merchant of Venice, militating so strongly as it does against the late Lord Campbell's theory that Shakspeare was a lawyer, induces a legal admirer, in these days of improved adaptations of the immortal Bard, to venture to suggest the following conclusion to the scene, as more in accordance both with law and probability.—WIGGLESWORTH DALLISON, Q.C.

SCENE, the Court of Justice.

THE DUKE, SENATORS, ANTONIO, SHYLOCK, &c., discovered.

Enter PORTIA in wig and gown as the Advocate BALTHAZAR.

The case is called on by Usher, "SHYLOCK against ANTONIO."

SHYLOCK (rising)—Ready—the Plaintiff I.

PORTIA—For the Defendant

I am instructed, Duke, but fain would ask

Which is the Merchant here and which the Jew?

DUKE—Signior Balthazar, when an advocate

Accepts a brief, 'tis usual that he hath

A consultation with his client 'ere

He comes to Court, and therefore need not ask

The judge to tell him which he is, but if

You would be merry with us here withal,

We'll so far drop our dignity to add,

You pays your money and you takes your choice.

PORT. (having had the parties pointed out, addressing ANTONIO)—Do you confess the bond?

DUKE—Well, ever since

That I was made a judge or donned a wig

I never heard a counsel so behave!

(Addressing PORTIA)—Signior Balthazar, would it not be wise

To let the Plaintiff prove his case, ere you

Put your own client to disproof of it?

PORT—Out on such prating dilatory rules,

As owl-eyed judges choose to call the law!

I'm here to make a speech, and till I get

Both sides to admit the facts, what chance indeed

For Elocution, for Exordium or

For Peroration? For 'twill ever be

While owl-eyed judges sit in solemn state

With notes and spectacles, they'll interrupt,

And say "Sir Advocate, your argument

"Is mighty fine, but 'tis irrelevant,"

Or "Sir, the Plaintiff never said what you

Have based your sole material defence on."

Or else, "When did John Smith say what you say,

"It is not on my notes,"—out on such trash!

DUKE—Signior Balthazar, since you do admit

The Bond and Execution, is there ought

Save but the point of law to argue out?

PORT.—Yes, first I have a most pathetic speech

On mercy, to deliver to the Plaintiff.

DUKE—Stay,—If you propose to settle, we'll adjourn.

For such a speech cannot affect the Law,

The which we sit now to administer.

PORT.—I am as good at law as speechmaking,

So I'll omit the speech and publish it

Hereafter in a periodical.

DUKE—Then for your argument we're all ears.

PORT.—Then to proceed—

By this Bond lawfully the Jew may claim,

A pound of flesh to be by him cut off

Nearest the Merchant's heart.

DUKE—I should have thought a contract such as that

Were void, as being obviously against

The public policy, but you know best your client's case,—proceed.

PORT.—Why then

(to ANTONIO) You must prepare your bosom for his knife.

(to SHYLOCK) A pound of that same Merchant's flesh is thine,

The Court awards it, and the law doth give it,

And you must cut this flesh from off his breast—

The Law allows it, and the Court awards it.

(SHYLOCK takes out the knife and scales.)

PORT.—Tarry a little, there is something else;

The Bond doth give thee here no jot of blood.

DUKE—Tarry a little, Signior Balthazar,

If that the Law allows and Court awards

The pound of flesh, it follows also that

The Court will recognize the rule of law

Well known to every Tyro, "Quando lex

"Aliquid alicui concedit," then

"Conceditur et id sine quo res

"Non esse potest," not to mention too

Another legal maxim, "Acceptorum

"Suum principale sequitur," besides

So trifling incident as drops of blood

Would come within the rule "de minimis

"Non curat lex." What next have you to urge?

PORT.—(aside) I'm non-plussed quite. I never thought a Judge

Knew ought of law, but we must live and learn

And since I cannot prove a Lyndhurst or

A Brougham or Erskine, Hawkins, Ballantine

Or Parry, I may be a Phryne yet,

And like her win my cause (throws off wig and robes.)

Behold me, owl-eyed Judges, see before you

A lovely woman; and as such I claim

The verdict from you!

DUKE—This is sheer contempt

Of Court,—How dare you, Ma'am or Miss, I say,

Appear in this disgraceful masquerade?

What say my learned brothers?

ALL THE SENATORS—We concur.

DUKE—(to PORTIA)

For this outrageous contempt of Court

And insult to ourselves, we do commit you

For thrice three months, but ere you leave the Court,

We'll tell you for your client's benefit,

That he did ne'er require your aid at all;

That such a Bond as that Antonio signed

Was void from the beginning as illegal,

And Shylock had been nonsuited, but you

Must needs waste time with your absurd palaver.

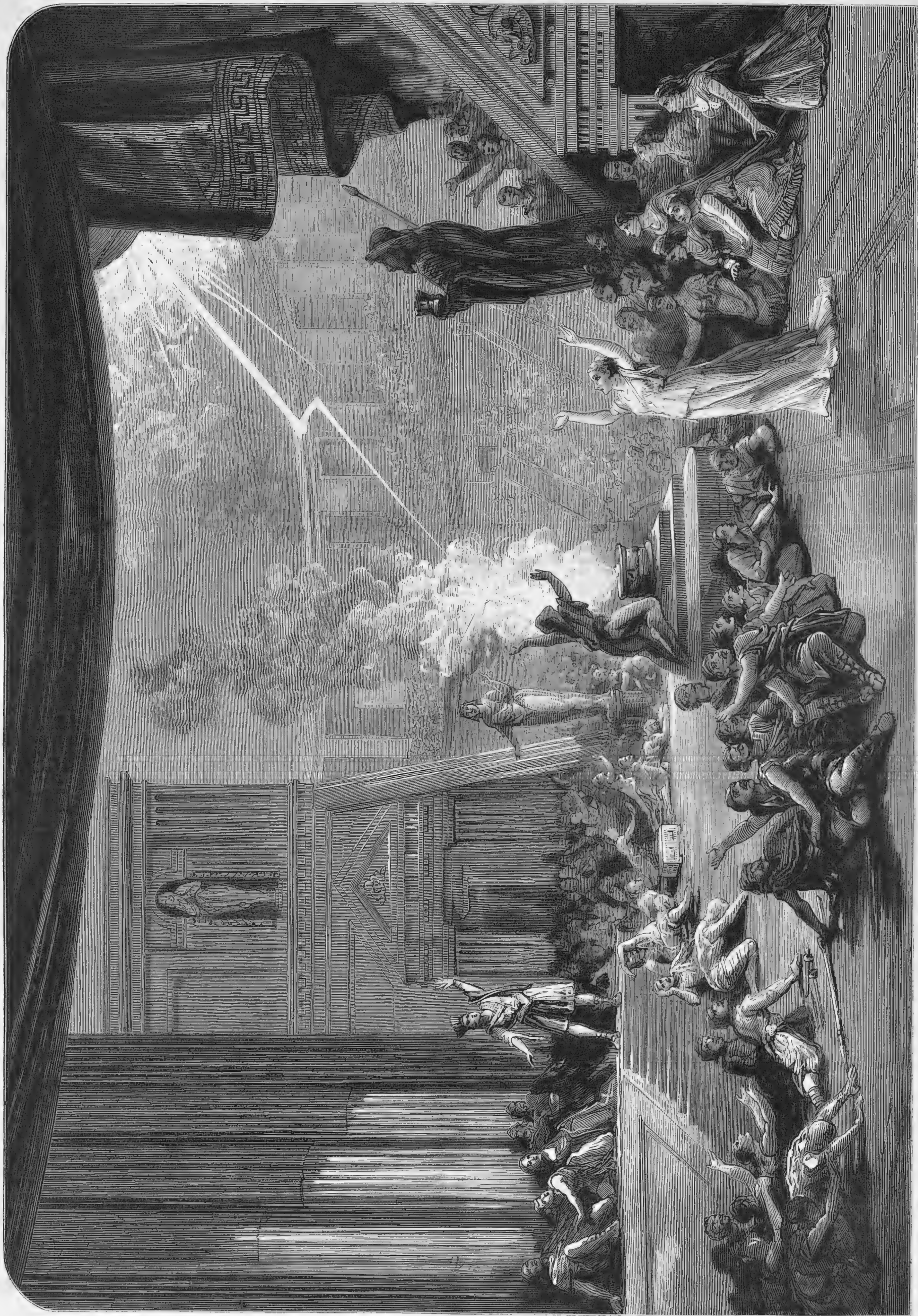
(to USHER)

Nonsuit the Plaintiff, call the next case on.

MR. RALPH STOTT intends to start on his aerial voyage from Dover to Calais and back on Monday, October 9th, and expects to accomplish the feat in 60 minutes, whatever the force or direction of the wind, fog and illness excepted.

LAMPLOUGH'S PYRETIC SALINE.—HAVE IT IN YOUR HOUSES, AND USE NO OTHER; this alone is the true antidote in Fevers, Eruptive Affections, Sea or Bilious Sickness, having peculiar and exclusive merits. For the protection of the public against fraudulent imitations, I have applied for and again obtained a perpetual injunction, with costs, against a defendant. Observe the GENUINE has my NAME and TRADE MARK on a BUFF-COLOURED WRAPPER.—113, Holborn-hill, London.—[Advrt.]





THE TRIAL SCENE IN "A WINTER'S TALE," AT THE ALEXANDRA THEATRE, LIVERPOOL





REGNIER, THE FAMOUS FRENCH ACTOR.



GEORGE FORDHAM AT SLOUGH.

AT quiet Slough—most peaceful of villages, save when a county election stirs the tranquil air—far from the cares of the racing-stable and the roar of the racecourse, dwells the great jockey whose name is a household word in the mouth of the horse-loving people of England. Only a year ago, the question whether George Fordham would or would not ride a certain horse in an important race was accounted a potent reason for backing or betting against that animal. Speculations as to Fordham's mount occupied the mind of peer and peasant, of those cornets of dragoons whose discourse is mainly of horseflesh, of sporting squires and racing tavern-keepers, of sturdy Yorkshiremen and prophetic omnibus-drivers. Meanwhile the object of all this torrent of talk has been leading his own life in the soft air of The Grove, scented by the labyrinth of flowers in Mr. Turner's nursery-grounds opposite. The dwelling of the famous horseman is well named; for it is embowered in trees, and draped in ivy and American creeper. In the well-furnished orchard the peaches turn their ruddy cheeks to the sun, and the plum-trees droop heavily with the weight of fruit. In the paddock scampers a pet pony; in the trim garden play a brace of snowy puppies. Throughout the dwelling prevails that air of scrupulous neatness beloved by professionals of the turf.

As the host comes in from a drive in a pony-chaise, and greets his guests with a smile and pleasant word for each, one mentally asks if this quiet little man, subdued in manner and curiously silent as to horse-racing, is really the "kid" who could "bustle a field of boys;" the "demon" whose determined rush not even Tom Aldcroft could stall off; the patient skilful rider who, with the worst of the weights with everything in the race, could wait, as he did with Freeman in the Goodwood Stakes last year, and coming with one run land the event by a neck. Is that quiet eye, with its slightly mournful expression, the keen orb which shone but lately with the fire of victory? Is that little hand, slight and delicate as a child's, the same which curbed the savage Umpire, and guided the dashing Miss Julia with its tiny fingers? There is nothing especially horsey in his appearance, the great jockey disdainng horseshoe breast-pins and adhesive pantaloons. But if the master of the house be silent, save of the Buckinghamshire election—and he is curiously reticent even upon that subject—the walls of his dining-room and billiard-room reveal plainly enough their record of victory. There are portraits of "George" himself, in the various colours with which he has from time to time been identified; the puce and white of Mr. "Tom" Parr, one of the first to discover his budding genius, and for whom he rode many excellent races; and the bright orange and black belt of Mr. Ten Broeck, the American turfite, for whom he landed many a good thing; for although he could not keep Umpire in front for the Derby in Thormanby's year, he brought up the orange often enough to make that colour a terror, for the time being, to the ring. At one Goodwood meeting Mr. Ten Broeck and Fordham carried off nearly all the great events—Stakes, Cup, Bentinck, Memorial, and Nursery. In the early days of his connection with his American master—who had not yet sported the orange, but ran his horses in the stars and stripes—the "demon" won a memorable Cesarewitch, mainly by his extraordinary quickness of perception. At the Bushes Priores was, to all appearance, completely beaten, and lay like a log in Fordham's hands. He immediately took hold of her head to pull her up, and found to his astonishment that the old mare went on again, as if new life had been breathed into her. Fordham was not slow to comprehend the reason of this sudden revival. He had seen the American jockeys whom Mr. Ten Broeck brought with him to this country sit back in the saddle and pull at a horse's mouth, as is still done in trotting matches, and understood at once that the mare was accustomed to their peculiar style. Turning this just acquired knowledge to account, he won the great race with comparative ease. When riding English horses, and feeling that, although beaten, they had yet a spark of go left in them, Fordham has pursued almost invariably a line of his own. He eases his horse until he feels him going again, and then never leaves him till past the post. It is to these tactics that may be attributed many of his remarkable victories with only moderate animals.

Fordham is a practical man, and always bends his whole energies to the business in hand. When in the saddle, he is all jockey, from the button on the top of his natty racing-cap to the tips of his dainty boots; but when seated by his own fireside over a game of cribbage, he thinks far more of one for his nob or two for his heels than of all the great sporting events shining in the past or looming in the future. Long practice during the winter evenings at cheery old Drewitt's pleasant home in Sussex made him an accomplished master of the art of playing back and playing to run out, and, barring the racecourse, he is nowhere a tougher opponent than over the cribbage-board. He also aspires to the honours of whist, but his best "points" hardly come out at that delightful game. He plays whist as he pursues all sports—with a strenuous persistence and severe application which would have rejoiced the heart of Miss Battle. Of late years his chief delight has been in billiards. Many long hours has he given to the endeavour to overcome the disadvantage of insufficient length, and takes to the full as much pleasure in achieving a good break as in cutting down his field, or shooting out like an arrow on the very post. It is only in the intervals of billiards and over a glass of particularly fine old cognac that he can be induced to join in racing-talk, casting meanwhile a loving glance at his favourite portraits. In the place of honour hangs the picture of the late Marquis of Hastings, the prince of plungers, with hat jauntily cocked over one eye, and with necktie of the once-familiar scarlet and white; and not far off is an admirable portrait of Fordham himself on Miss Julia, in that white jacket which on his back seemed invincible. Round the billiard-table runs on merry evenings a stream of fun and pleasant reminiscence. There may be heard the story of Mr. Ned Smith, otherwise Mr. Mellish, who in 1856 took his horses and those two promising boys, Fordham and Wells, with him to Beccles in Suffolk, and won seven out of eight races, kindly leaving one local affair to the natives. At the conclusion of the day Mr. Smith played a joke upon Fordham, suggested by his diminutive proportions. At nine o'clock the "demon" was handed over to a stalwart housemaid, with directions from Mr. Smith to put his little boy to bed. The innocent Abigail obeyed her orders to the letter, and "George" was, in spite of his protestations, tucked up and locked in for the night.

Long before his connection with the Mellish division Fordham had made his mark as a light-weight. When that patient and skilful old stager the Vicar—so called by the Turf-wits of the day because his name was Wakefield—found the small Cambridge lad in Drewitt's stable, and gave him his first lesson in jockeyship on Lewes racecourse, he was entertaining a "demon" unawares. He little guessed that the hands and head he was engaged in forming would one day place his pupil on the pinnacle of racing fame. Fordham was then simply a likely lad, quiet enough, but endowed with resolution of a kind peculiar to himself. This was once shown in very distinct fashion. He was at that time less than half his present size, weighing a little under four stone, or, say, half a hundredweight, saddle, bridle, and all. By some indiscretion he had incurred the displeasure of Drewitt, whose fine luminous countenance waxed dark when one of his boys indulged in an escapade. Like old Joe Saxon he held fast by the ashplant theory of education. It is said of this veteran that Grim-

shaw and other promising pupils of his were taught the art of "getting off" on a plan as simple as it was beautiful. Their master told them to get off, whatever the starter might say. "Then, sir," blubbered little Jimmy, "he fines me or suspends me," "Never you mind," answered Joe Saxon; "If he fines you, I'll pay the money; if he suspends you, I'll take care of you; but—if you don't get off, I'll break every bone in your skin!" There was no occasion to impress upon George Fordham the necessity for getting off. Equally clever at either end of the course, he early distinguished himself, in the words of John Day, as a boy who could ride with his head. It was for no slackness in getting off that he made the acquaintance of Drewitt's ash-plant, but he received a tremendous castigation for all that. He rebelled at once, and before next sunrise was miles away, the first intimation of his existence received by his master being a notice of action. Happily the difficulty was arranged, master and 'prentice being thenceforth the firmest friends.

At the outset of his career he was fortunate enough to secure the regard of Mr. Douglas, of Kent, who, seeing the lad in receipt of large sums of money, insisted on taking them from him for investment, and thus laid the foundation of the little fortune which placed its owner above the world at a very early age. Young Fordham, therefore, came out in the Turf-world under the happiest auspices. Fordham, besides owing many mounts to his light weight, owed more to his wonderful skill in slipping his field at the starting-point, an invaluable knack in sprint-races. He also quickly acquired knowledge of pace, and by degrees that resolution in driving his horse through the narrowest opening, and tremendous power in finishing on the post, which gained him the nickname of the "demon." Another title, the "kid," was acquired by the extraordinary tactics often assumed by Fordham for the purpose of deceiving rival jockeys. When feeling that his horse had barely one more short run left in him, he would raise his whip and cause a tremendous bustle, especially among the less experienced, who would begin to be hard on their horses just below the distance, the "kid" watching them narrowly, and reserving a last effort till within a few strides from the winning-post, when he would drop, as if from the clouds, on his beaten horse, and snatch victory by a head. The triumphant career of the jockey knew no check from the day when he scored his first great success with Little David in the Cambridgeshire of 1853 to that on which he won the same race with Sabinus by a bit of grand riding, just beating the magnificent Sterling and Allbrook, who ran a dead-heat for second place, by a head. When he steered Epaminondas successfully for the Chester Cup in 1854 he rode at four stone ten—a weight happily no longer recognised on the turf. In 1856 he performed a great feat in the last race of the Houghton Meeting. Hughes, who was riding Treachery, was winning in a canter, when Fordham suddenly brought up Captain Christie's Amati, and snatched the race out of the fire. Oddly enough he, for once in his life, made a mistake on this very course, allowing himself to be caught napping by Sam Rogers. So chagrined was he at this misfortune that he at once went to Mr. Ten Broeck, for whom he was riding, and offered to pay his losses out of his own pocket, an offer which, it is needless to say, was not listened to by the stanch American. Brilliant in handicaps, and riding many matches against Tom Aldcroft, the only jockey he held in the slightest dread, Fordham has—saving the Oaks, which he won on Summerside, Formosa, and Gamos—been singularly unfortunate in the great three-year-old races. He has never won the Derby, his best mount in that race having been Lord Clifden, beaten a head by Macaroni. Hence a species of fatalism among racing-men concerning Fordham's mount in the Derby. In the Leger he has been more fortunate, having carried off that great race with Formosa, winner of the One Thousand, dead-heat for the Two Thousand, and winner of the Oaks and Leger. In the late Mr. Graham's jacket he won innumerable races; and it is with the green and black belt that his latest triumphs are associated.

Fordham has won the hearts of his employers; and besides his guerdon of solid cash has received many tokens of regard in the shape of jewels and nicknacks for himself and for his amiable wife, who presides over the establishment at Slough with a kindly grace. Blessed with three children, he has everything to make him happy, except health; the hard work and perpetual excitement of a jockey's life having at last told upon his iron constitution, and rendered necessary a temporary retirement from the Turf. Like all active men he feels his eclipse very acutely, but falls back upon cricket, shooting, and hunting to pass the time. He commenced his career across country, where he rides as straight as everywhere else, with the South Down foxhounds and the Brookside harriers, and of late years has followed the Queen's with tolerable regularity. In his juvenile hunting days he was said to rather like a fall, and has left many indentations on the friendly soil of Sussex.—*The World.*

WINNING MOUNTS IN 1876.

STATISTICS of the winning and losing races, together with the total number of mounts on the flat of the thirteen most successful jockeys, calculated up to Sept 8:—

	WON.	LOST	TOTAL.
Archer, F. ....	132	278	410
Constable, H. ....	53	165	218
Bruckshaw, T. ....	50	114	164
Newhouse, W. ....	43	102	145
Weedon, R. ....	43	112	155
Cannon, T. ....	41	121	162
Webb, F. ....	35	81	116
Goater, J. ....	33	112	145
Morgan, H. ....	29	155	184
Cooke, G. ....	25	86	111
Aldridge, T. ....	24	84	108
Macdonald, J. ....	23	99	122
Rossiter, J. ....	23	71	94

ACHILLES ROWING CLUB.

FINAL heats of the fifth annual regatta of this the only East-end rowing club on the Thames, were decided on the 14th inst. There were only two races, of which the first was by five pair-oar boats, down the river, finishing opposite Greenwich Hospital. J. H. Mitchell and E. J. Reynolds took the lead for a short distance, being soon overhauled by L. J. Bond and F. Creighton, son of the umpire, and a mere stripling of 17. In turn the first-named pair were passed by W. H. Reynolds and R. H. Vigor, but not without a gallant struggle. The other boats had no chance, and at the finish Bond and Creighton led by 20 or 30 lengths, winning easily. After waiting for the turn of the tide, the four-oared boat got into position for the race up; and just when they were ready for starting, two large screw steamers, going up the river, gave them their full wash and upset a boat containing F. Lowry, J. H. Mitchell, H. Sheppy, E. J. Reynolds, secretary of the club, and E. R. Lowry, coxswain. Fortunately all the members of the club are good swimmers; so the submerged crew came instantly to the surface, and were picked up by watermen who put out to their rescue. After this exciting accident, three boats started; and half a dozen strokes had hardly been made before one craft was disabled by the breaking of a rowlock, so leaving two crews only to compete, two brothers being opposed severally as the stroke-oar of each boat. Mr. A. H. Bond's crew outdistanced that of Mr. L. J. Bond, coming in the victors by a good hundred yards. The presentation of prizes was deferred until the dinner of the club, at the Guildhall Tavern, on the following evening.

COPYRIGHT IN AMERICA.

THE question of the protection afforded by the common law to authors' property in unpublished manuscripts is, says an American contemporary, one of the greatest importance to our Dramatists and Managers. We, therefore, have much pleasure in printing the result of the latest researches of Mr. Wm. D. Booth, the well-known copyright lawyer, into this question. This we are enabled to do through the courtesy of Messrs. Samuel French and Son, for whom the opinion was written.

"60, Wall-street, New York, August 19, 1876.

"My Dear Sir,—In answer to your inquiry whether there had been any legislation or 'codification' of the laws which affected the right of property in unpublished literary or dramatic works, I have to reply that there has been no such legislation. The Legislature of our State has never made any laws on the subject, and it is not within the constitutional powers of Congress to impair or restrict the rights of literary proprietors, at Common Law. The power of Congress is limited to copyrights, and it has never undertaken either to create or modify the rights of literary proprietors of unpublished works.

"In the Copyright Act of 1831, by section 9, power was given to the Federal Courts to restrain the publication of manuscripts without the author's consent. This power always had existed in the State Courts and the Courts of Chancery. By the Act of July, 1870, this remedial power was continued, and by the Revised Statutes of the United States, section 4,967, it has been perpetuated. The effect of this provision was merely to enable a literary Proprietor to invoke the aid of the Federal Courts for an evasion of his rights, in the same manner as he could do in a State Court. It opened to him two tribunals instead of one.

"By section 4,952 of the Revised Statutes of the United States, it is provided that authors may reserve the right to dramatise or translate their works. This is a new provision and has never received judicial construction. Its effect clearly is intended to confer upon the author or proprietor of a copy-righted work the exclusive privilege of subsequently dramatising such work, or of subsequently translating it into another language, which subsequent drama or translation could in its turn become the subject of a new copyright. This provision has nothing to do, however, with the rights of authors in their uncopyrighted and unpublished works.

"In conclusion, I may briefly state that the Law of Literature remains unchanged, and that the author, or the assignee or legal representative of an author, whether native or alien, has a right of property and ownership in his literary work, which is absolute and exclusive as long as such work shall be kept in manuscript form or unpublished, for sale in print; and this right of property or literary proprietorship will be sustained by any Court of Equity, and any infringement thereof will be redressed by damages in any Court of Law.

"Very truly yours,  
WM. D. BOOTH."

CHESS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

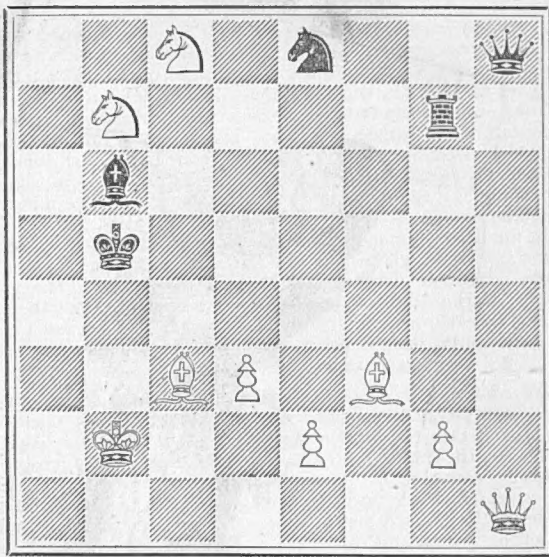
CORRECT SOLUTIONS RECEIVED from P. S. Shenale, W. P., J. H. Barber, R. W. S., and Corisande.  
P. S. SHENALE.—Many thanks for the Problems, of which you will see we have not been slow to avail ourselves.  
J. H. BARBER.—The problem you have sent us cannot be correctly described on the diagram. At any rate it does not admit of a mate in two moves.  
ARTHUR W.—All three positions, we regret to say, are much too simple.  
TIGHT STAYS.—The solution is incorrect.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 113.

WHITE. BLACK.  
1. B to Kt 7. Anything.  
2. Mates accordingly.

PROBLEM No. 114.

BY MR. P. S. SHENALE.  
BLACK.



WHITE.  
White to play and mate in three moves.

THE COUNTIES' CHESS ASSOCIATION.

THE subjoined game was played in the First Class Tournament of the Counties' Chess Association, between Mr. Burn and the Rev. C. E. Ranken.

WHITE (Mr. B.)	BLACK (Mr. R.)	WHITE (Mr. B.)	BLACK (Mr. R.)
1. P to K 4	P to K 4	14. Q R to Q sq	Kt to K 5
2. Kt to K B 3	Kt to Q B 3	15. B to Q B sq	Q to Q B 4
3. B to Q B 4	P to K B 4 (a)	16. Kt takes Q P	Kt takes Kt
4. P to Q 4	P takes Q P (b)	17. Q to K R 5 (ch)	K to Q sq
5. P to K 5	P to Q 4	18. B to K 3	B to K B 3
6. P takes P	Q takes P	19. P to Q B 3	K R to K sq
7. Castles	P to K R 3	20. B takes Kt	B takes B
8. Kt to Q R 3	P to Q R 3	21. R takes B (c)	Q to K B sq
9. R to K sq (ch)	B to K 2	22. K R to Q sq	Kt to Q 3
10. Q to K 2	Kt to K B 3	23. B to Q 5	R to K 2
11. Kt to K R 4 (c)	Kt to K Kt 5	24. Kt to Q B 4	Kt takes Kt
12. Kt to K B 3	B to Q 2	25. B takes Kt	K to Q B sq (f)
13. B to Q 2	Kt to K B 3 (d)	26. R takes B	

(a) We are at a loss how to describe this opening, for it cannot be called "the Counter Gambit in the King's Knight opening." Might we suggest the "Ginoco Piano Declined?"

(b) Too hazardous. He ought to have played 4. P to Q 3, which would have reduced the "début" to a form of the Philidor Defence.

(c) A lost move, as the sequel shows.

(d) Better surely to have Castled on the Queen's side, while he had the opportunity.

(e) Threatening R takes Kt.

(f) A blunder, which throws away a piece and the game. He ought to have played 25. Q to K sq.

THE AMERICAN CENTENARY TOURNAMENT.

THE last mail brings us the result of this Tourney which was concluded August 31st. The prizes were awarded as follows:—1st prize, Mr. Mason, 100 games; 2nd prize, Mr. Max Judd, 95; 3rd prize, Mr. Bird, 85; 4th prize, Mr. Davidson, 8; 5th prize, Mr. Elson, 6; 6th prize, Mr. Roberts. The prizes were respectively, 300 dollars, 200 dollars, 150 dollars, 100 dollars, 50 dollars and a gold medal.



### "A HUNTING WE WILL GO."

WHAT pleasure in life can there be in store  
For those who feast upon learned lore,—  
For those who waste youth's happiest days  
In politics, books, and business ways?  
None surely can find a narrower sphere  
For dragging out life from year to year.  
Oh! mine be a life in the open air,  
Apart from learning, apart from care!  
And mine be a free unshaken nerve,  
And a horse that will never refuse or swerve;  
Then who could wish for a happier fate  
Than to jump on his back, and ride him straight,  
While the hounds before him, on murder bent,  
Are racing away with a breast-high scent.  
Who would not forget all earthly pain  
As he lightly handles his horse's rein,  
When over the brook he springs amain  
And gaily descends to earth again;  
When away o'er the yielding turf he sails,  
When he clears, without touching, the posts and rails?  
And oh! what harmonious discord sounds,  
From the true-bred pack of unerring hounds,  
Till at length from a scent to a view they go,  
And quickly race into their mortal foe!  
And yet there are some who deny that this  
Is a time for pure and ecstatic bliss;  
A time when the heart leaves hate behind,  
And feels at peace with all mankind.  
Such men will view me with scornful looks,  
And get them away to their mouldy books.  
But never, oh never, shall they efface  
From my heart the love of the glorious chase.

BLINKHOLIE.

### OUI DIRE.

IN a letter, recently sent to the Editor of the *Chicago Telegraph*, we have a strange fish story from Wisconsin. The writer says: "The history, so far as is known, of a mammoth pickerel inhabiting Lake Fowler, will be of interest to all sportsmen who handle the fishing line. The skill of this piscatory veteran in evading the attractive spoon and the artfully prepared bait is the subject of local tradition and hotel-piazza gossip from year to year in this delightful place. The size of this king of the lake is variously stated by those who have seen him, and was pretty accurately noted by Dr. Henshall, who had him on a hook a few years ago. The doctor says that the fish was 'as long as his oar,' and he estimates its weight, for he had a good pull at it, at about one hundred pounds or over. The monster has a mark, fixed in his youth. One side of his face has at some time been partly torn away by a hook which caught there, but from which his tremendous strength enabled him to escape, though with the loss of much of his beauty, for the big scar amounts to a positive deformity. One of his favorite resorts is the little bay which makes in near Draper Hall, probably because crumbs and bits of meat from the kitchen are occasionally thrown there to entice the fish to that neighbourhood. Many fishermen have tried all their wiles to capture this scaly monster, but the failures have been repeated and disheartening. Dr. Henshall's experience with this fish is worthy of mention. He started out for the well-known haunts of the tycoon of the lakes, and traced him to the bay at Draper Hall. There he threw out the seductive spoon of enormous dimensions, and its white glisten on the waters was like that of a full harvest moon. The fish saw the shining bait and took after it. Dr. Henshall rowed slowly to the deep water, with 'Old Lop Jaw,' as the visitors call him, in full view. Fifteen or twenty rods away the big fish took the hook. But—and the doctor is a voracious man—the fish only fairly tasted of the hook, though the curved steel must have rested a moment in his mouth; then it was taken in the teeth as a fiendish horse grabs the bit, and the fish darted forward to the boat and gave it such a punch as a sperm whale might give to a vessel on the Pacific. The pickerel shook his head with a quick, angry flirt, such as a terrier dog gives to a rat, and out came spoon and hook from his mouth, and they were thrown twenty feet above the water by the terrific regurgitation of this hero of the blue waters of Fowler Lake. Other similar conflicts with this fish are recited. It is as difficult to get him to take a hook as it is to catch a weasel asleep. He is as cunning as a Sioux warrior. All the acts of civilized men are as familiar to him as they are to themselves. His exploits, by which the best fishermen went home disgraced and acknowledged failures, are in everybody's mouth. During the present summer he may be seen any still and cloudy day in the waters at the head or foot of the lake, or near the dam, or at the bay before described, north of Church Point. Whether the veteran of so many encounters will be caught this summer remains for those skilled in fishing to determine."

SOME interesting details of the recent Alpine accident have appeared in a contemporary, from a correspondent on the spot, who says, "The story is not quite told about that fatal Alpine accident on the Felik Joch the other day, when Mr. Johnson, a promising young man of twenty-eight, and a brave Swiss guide were swept down to death by an avalanche, and Mr. Hayman, brother of the ex-head-master of Rugby and one of the literary staff of the *Saturday Review*, frost-bitten, broken, bruised, and demoralised as he was, recovered life and hope through the manly devotion of his plucky countrymen. The scene is quite dramatic: let me picture it. A merry party of mountaineers, guides, and one lady, celebrated for her endurance and climbing skill, have started from the Riffel Hotel above Zermatt to 'do' the Castor. They are roped, and proceeding on their way with extreme caution, when, by the mercy of Providence, their attention is directed to a deplorable scene. A Swiss guide, almost powerless from frost-bite, is tending and comforting an English gentleman who is frost-bitten in the hands, frost-bitten in the feet, half starved, almost speechless, and, sitting on his knapsack, gashed and maimed. These are Mr. Hayman and his faithful guide. Down below, in a grave of ice, are Mr. Johnson and his dead companion. It is now ten o'clock in the morning, and here Mr. Hayman and his guide have remained waiting for death since four o'clock yesterday afternoon. At once the party from the Riffel prepare their plans like heroes, with an excellent heroine thrown in. The guide, Ignatz Sarbach, has already performed prodigies of valour. With frost-bitten hands he has clambered out of the avalanche, and has dragged to a place of safety Mr. Hayman, a man six feet high and fifty years of age. But Mr. Hayman is dying, and must be carried down to the Riffel at all hazards. A lump of bread is crumbled in the delicate hands of the lady, and she feeds him with it when it has been soaked in brandy. But how to get him down? The descent is as much as any one can do by himself, every step has to be carefully tested; but here is the dead weight of a heavy and suffering man. They did it though for all that, roped and disciplined as they were. Now in their arms, now on a chair with their ice-axes laced together, over snow bridges and terrible places, with death awaiting them all at every step, they arrived with their inanimate burden at the inn, to find, thank Heaven, the kindly and providential doctors. But the danger was not over when the inn was gained. All of the party thought

no more of holidays, and gave themselves up to nursing. They took the duty, turn and turn about, for nights and days; first rubbing animation into the dying man, and then watching him and anticipating every wish as if they were his brothers—and sister, shall I say? for the good lady who had left her climbing was the most indefatigable and affectionate of nurses. But this was not all. Between the watches these fine fellows found time to go off on an exploring party to recover Mr. Johnson and the guide. For hours and hours they worked like navies on the cruel ice, till exhausted, half-frozen, their provisions and wine all tasteless with the cold, they were compelled in despair to come home and give up the search. I need not tell of holidays broken up, of purses emptied in subscriptions for the Swiss guides, or of devotion on the part of doctors and travellers which does credit to humanity; but when the tale is told in England, as it must be told, the names of Mr. Abercromby of the Alpine Club; Mr. Davidson of Balliol College, Oxford; Mr. J. H. A. Peebles of the Audit Office, Somerset House; and kindly Mrs. Jackson, will certainly not be forgotten. Mr. Hayman assuredly owes his life to their nursing and to the skill of the good doctors.

It may be mentioned as an interesting fact, that eight times only has the Leger been won by the winner of the Derby—by Champion in 1800, by Surplice in 1848, by the Flying Dutchman in 1849, by Voltigeur in 1850, by West Australian in 1853, by Blair Athol in 1864, by Gladiateur in 1865, and by Lord Lyon in 1866. Once only, by Gladiateur in 1865, has the Leger been won by the winner of the Grand Prize of Paris.

A CORRESPONDENT of the *Pall Mall Gazette* writes that the reception given to Madame Christine Nilsson during her short stay at Christiania was quite as enthusiastic as at Stockholm. On Thursday evening a crowd of some 10,000 people assembled in front of the hotel where the celebrated artist was staying, and a choir of students serenaded her, when suddenly Madame Nilsson stepped out on the balcony, and, after thanking the students, sang an old Norwegian ballad, her voice in the quiet evening being heard all over the square. The crowd became so enthusiastic that several ladies were crushed and were carried away fainting. Madame Nilsson is at present at Gothenburg, whence she proceeds to give two concerts at Copenhagen, previous to her great continental tours.

THE complete success of the 153d Festival of the Three Choirs at Hereford on Friday, was secured, notwithstanding the disappointment experienced by certain worshippers of the great tenor at his absence. Mr. Sims Reeves has been for so many years associated with these gatherings that the public are unwilling to lose so general a favourite. At the second secular concert at the Shire-hall, one of the stewards adopted a custom peculiar to Hereford of addressing the audience with a speech, in which he expressed the regret of Mr. Reeves and of the stewards that illness should have prevented him (Mr. Reeves) from fulfilling his engagement, but, he added, he had much pleasure in stating that Mdlle. Titens and Madame Trebelli-Bettini, who were always desirous to assist a brother artist and to please the public, had kindly consented to sing an additional song each in lieu of those set down for Mr. Sims Reeves. The announcement was received with loud plaudits, and the concert proceeded, the promised songs being duly forthcoming; Mdlle. Titens singing the old ballad of "Home Sweet Home," and Madame Trebelli-Bettini giving an Italian air, accompanying herself on the piano.

A VERY sharp interchange of articles has taken place in the Paris journals concerning a new piece named *L'Ami Fritz*, written for the Théâtre Français by MM. Erckmann-Chatrian, and accepted by M. Perrin, the manager. A writer in the *Figaro*, M. Saint-Genest, protested strongly against the performance, on the ground that the writers, in their "Histoire du Plébiscite," had used most unpatriotic language against France, her army, her officers, her high functionaries, and, in fact, against all the higher classes of the population. The answer was that the work in question had been interdicted in Germany, but to that plea the reply was that the writers were remarkable for their violence, and so displeased all parties. M. Perrin then interfered, and in a long, diffused letter accused M. Saint-Genest of introducing politics into theatrical matters, and of instigating the public to condemn *L'Ami Fritz*, because the writers had in another work employed language which might be considered objectionable. The writer on the *Figaro* replied at once, the following being a portion of his argumentation:—"M. Perrin tells us that politics ought to be rigorously banished from the stage, and that the antecedents of an author ought never to be scrutinised. That is all very well; but how far will such a thesis carry us? If to-morrow some one should take to the Théâtre Français a piece by M. Félix Pyat, or M. Vermersch, or M. Gaillard, would M. Perrin accept it? The honourable manager asks me if I will submit to the verdict of the public. Yes, I accept that judgment, but on one condition, namely, that during the time between the acts of *L'Ami Fritz* we shall be allowed to read extracts from the 'Plébiscite' . . . that is that, in the very midst of that gentle and domestic berquade which he so highly praises, we shall be permitted to make known the abominations against France published in that production. We shall simply say to the spectators:—'Two men have been found to say that the French army, composed solely of nobles, Jesuits, and hypocrites, was only fit for the ball-room and the theatre—that, during the siege of Paris, that army, cowardly and traitorous, had only discouraged by useless parades and insolent fêtes the people whose bread it ate—that, in the war in the provinces that wretched army had only prevented the battalions of '92 from delivering the territory and conquering the enemy. Two men have been found to say that not only our generals and officers, but all our bishops, our priests, our intendants, prefects, mayors, deputies, councillors . . . that is to say, all France, had come to an understanding to sell Alsace to Prussia at the very moment when Gambetta was about to obtain the victory. And the two men who used that language, that is to say, who played the part of Prussian agents, are the authors of the piece you have just heard . . . Oh! in that case, we accept the verdict; only we advise M. Perrin to provide a strong squadron of police to protect MM. Erckmann-Chatrian, his own actors, and himself. But as to omitting all considerations of the previous conduct of writers, such a course is an absolute impossibility, and such is not the way in which the jury chosen by our painters acted towards Courbet. His pictures would in vain have been the most admirable in the world, and not contain a shadow of politics; those artists considered that the name of the author alone covered them with infamy, and did not allow a French Exhibition to receive them! And yet how much less evil has M. Courbet done to his country than MM. Erckmann-Chatrian?" So the quarrel remains at present.

It is very seldom that a paper is really worth more than the price demanded for it, but such indeed was the case with one of the recent numbers of an illustrated contemporary. That sapient sheet, says the *World*, appeared with an engraving of one of this year's Salon's pictures, representing the Goths entering Rome. Two more or less scantily-attired ladies are tied to the victorious savage's saddlebow; their hair is dressed in the Roman manner, their feet are shod in Roman sandals; in the background is burning a Roman temple; and yet the *Pictorial World* boldly heads this work of art "Atrocities in Bulgaria." In the article, which is written up to the engraving, occurs the following most remarkable statement:

"It is on record that O'Connell, burning with indignation at

the wrongs borne by Marie Antoinette at the hands of her countrymen, cried out in the impotency of his righteous anger, 'Chivalry is dead!'"

I have often seen misquotations, and still oftener quotations, attributed to the wrong men, but I fancy that the above sentence stands unequalled in its perfectly superb blundering. And yet all this was to be had for the small sum of threepence! The *World* is, however, not quite right, for this same engraving appeared about four years ago in a weekly illustrated paper called *The Ladies*.

S. H. P. says—while he was driving out his pointer picked up some meat or other substance which contained strychnine. A few moments after returning home the dog was seized with spasms and became quite stiff. S. H. P. went post-haste to the chemist and procured the following medicine:—*Recipe*.—Fluid extract *Canabis Indica* (Indian Hemp). Dose, one teaspoonful, diluted in twice the quantity of water. Should the first dose not cure, and you see symptoms of another spasm coming on, give another dose as before, by opening the mouth and pouring it down. Upon reaching home the dog was free from the first spasm, but was stiff and his jaws were set. Our correspondent passed the dose down his dog's throat and perceived no indications of a second spasm, in two hours he was as well as ever. Many of the owners of valuable pointers and setters are grateful for S. H. P.'s services in preserving their dogs for future sport in the hunting field.

A SPORTING contemporary speaking of the county batting averages for the season 1876, makes the following remarks:—"The season of 1876 will always be remembered from the incomparable achievements of Mr. Gilbert Grace with the bat. His average of 88.9 per innings in county matches is the highest ever known, and it seems almost impossible that it will ever be exceeded. Gloucestershire holds a decided superiority over all the other cricketing counties, not having lost a single match during the season. She has drawn several; but all, notably that against Yorkshire, have been considerably in her favour. Notts has been unfortunate, owing to a variety of causes; but she virtually holds the second position, while Yorkshire may be said to come third, though the averages of the county batsmen are very small as compared with other shires. Sussex and Kent are looking up, while Lancashire, despite the brilliant batting of Mr. Hornby, failed to maintain the ground which she occupied at the beginning of the season. Surrey has been unfortunate, and Derbyshire and Hants seem to promise better things in future. As will be seen, Mr. Read (Surrey), Mr. Moberly (Gloucester), Richard Daft (Notts), Charlwood (Sussex), Mr. Ridley (Hants), Mr. I. D. Walker (Middlesex), Jupp (Surrey), and Lord Harris (Kent) have all scored exceedingly well, and have more than sustained their previous reputation as amongst the first batsmen of England."

*Atlas* remarks upon the persistent manner in which our judges show by their sentences that they consider property of more value than life is beginning to have its effect. On the stage of the Victoria, which I need hardly say most faithfully holds the mirror up to Nature, the indignant hero thus apostrophises the double-dyed villain: "Sceoundrel, tremble; your hour is at 'and! I 'ave long known yer to be a murderer; but you are worse—ay, far worse. You are a forgerer!"

FROM an American contemporary we glean the following simple mode of roughing horses, practised in Russia—it consists in punching a square hole in each heel of the shoe, which in ordinary weather may be kept closed by a piece of cork. When the ground is slippery the cork is removed and a steel spike inserted. If this steel rough be made to fit the hole exactly, it remains firm in its place, and is not liable to break off short at the neck, like some of the screwed spikes.

THE following advertisement appeared in the *Daily News* (Sept. 6):—

Crystal Palace.—Horse-races (flat, gentlemen-riders; flat, lady-riders, bare-backed four-in-hand) and Roman chariot-races to-morrow (Thursday) at 5.30, on the Great Hippodrome Course (weather permitting). One shilling day.

No one, I suppose, cares whether gentlemen-riders are flat, round, square, or oblong; but when lady-riders are announced, in addition to being flat, as "bare-backed four-in-hand," it is time (says *Atlas*) some energetic protest against such exhibitions were made. My excellent friend, the Countess of Grundy, is, I need scarcely say, much shocked; and I trust the directors of the Crystal Palace will give the matter their immediate attention.

THE coaches running out of London to Windsor, Oxford, Dorchester, and Watford, this season, have been taken off the roads. The Tunbridge Wells ran its last journey out of London on the 15th inst, and the Guildford coach has since been taken off the road. The London and Brighton coach still runs.

THE Royal Opera at Berlin reopened with *Tannhäuser* the chief parts being taken by the tenor Müller and Mesds. Hoffmeister and Grossi. It has since played successively Brull's *Golden Cross*, *Der Freyschutz*, *William Tell*, the *Prophet* Gounod's *Faust*, the same by Spohr, and Mehul's *Joseph*.

MISS EMILY MOTT's annual concert is fixed for the 24th of November next. A number of engagements have been made, but the list is yet incomplete. We may observe, however, thus early, that the services of Madame Blanche Cole, Miss Larkcom, Mr. Sims Reeves, Mr. W. T. Wrightson, and Miss Clinton Fynes have been secured for the occasion.

COACHING.—Mr. Carlton V. Blyth before giving up the Oxford and London road made Mr. Dawson of the Bear Hotel, Maidenhead, a present of a huge bear, which is now placed over the porch of the hotel, holding a silver tankard. Mr. Bruin is over six feet high. It was modelled by Mr. Rowland Ward, of 158, Piccadilly, and moulded in terra cotta by Messrs. Cooper of Maidenhead, and is supposed to be one of the largest works in terra cotta ever executed.

AUSTRALIAN THEATRICAL NOTES.—In Australian theatrical matters many changes have taken place recently. In Melbourne, at the Theatre Royal, the trashy piece "Cush" was withdrawn on Tuesday, the 4th inst., to make room for an equally miserable adaptation of Miss Braddon's novel, "Run to Earth," dramatised by Mr. F. Meader. The principal characters were sustained by Miss Rena and Mr. F. Meader, the result being even a worse failure than the former piece. Perhaps the fiasco which has attended the engagement of these "artists" will open the eyes of some of the many miserable American "stars" who, after trying in vain for long weary years to obtain a standing in decent theatres in America, seem to think that poor Australia can stand anything, and, sending forward a smooth-tongued agent, obtain engagements at the leading theatres, and consequently turn out a gross imposition to the managers and the public. It is more than likely that Mrs. Scott-Siddons will follow them at the Royal. At the Opera-House *La Belle Helene*, notwithstanding the splendour of its mounting, has not proved the success it might have been, and Mr. Lyster has been obliged to supplement the bill with *Trial by Jury*, which has turned out to be the greatest success of the season. It has also served as a re-entrée to the stage of the Opera-House of Miss Clara Thompson, an exceedingly talented little lady, and an immense favourite.—*Otago Guardian*.

DYEING AT HOME.—JUDSON'S SIMPLE DYES.—Judson's Dyes are the best for dyeing in a few minutes ribbons, feathers, scarfs, lace, braid, veils, shawls, &c., violet, magenta, crimson, mauve, pink, &c., 6d. per bottle. Of all Chemists and Stationers.—[Advrt.]



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